

*The* SKYLINE

1947



CLEM Matheny  
1947

Clemmer Matheny,  
Waynesboro,  
Virginia





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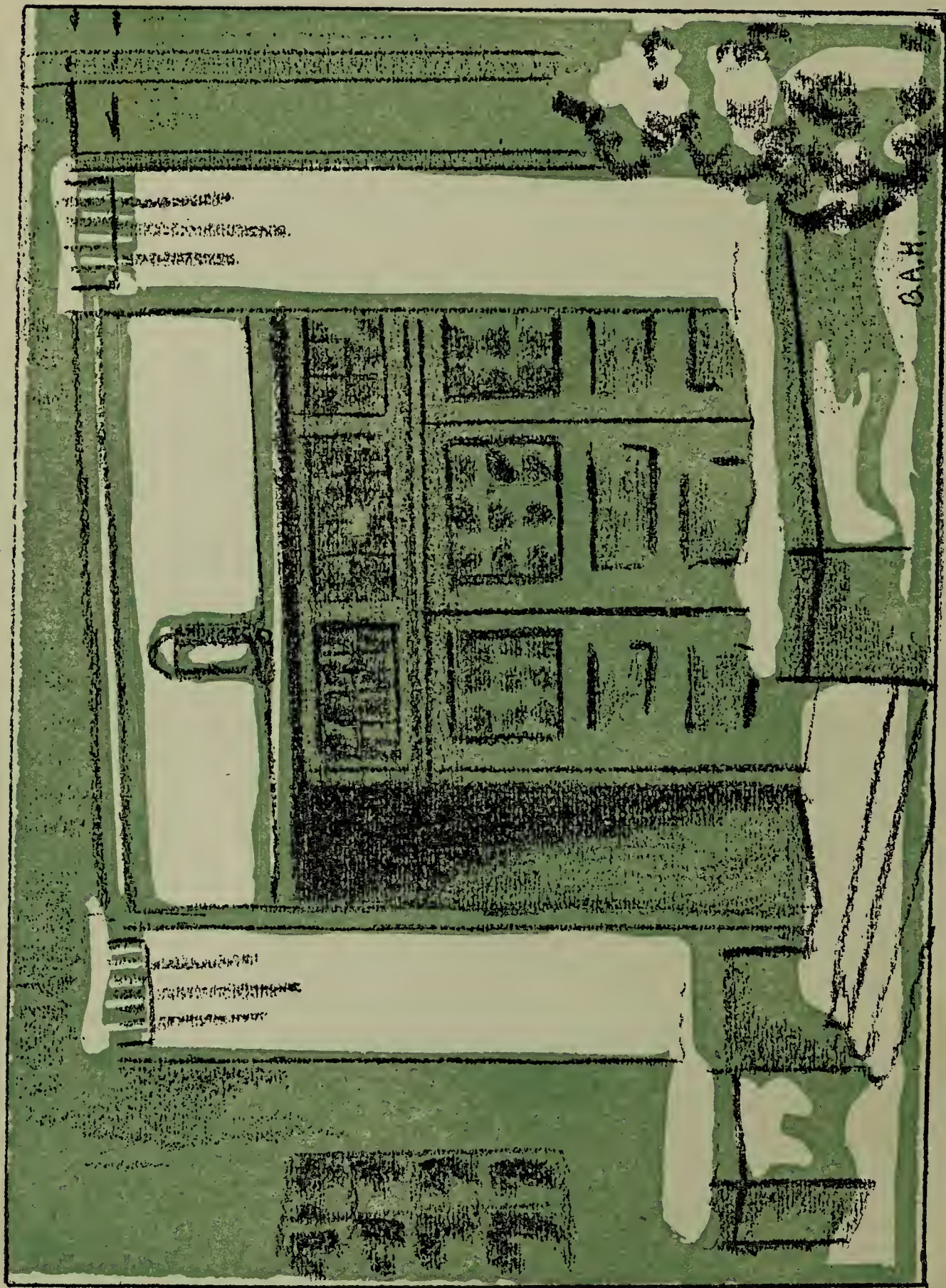
*The Front Entrance*





*The Balcony Entrance*





B.A.H.

*The East Entrance*

# The SKYLINE 1947

Presented by the Student Body

## WAYNESBORO HIGH SCHOOL

Waynesboro, Virginia

(5)

Waynesboro Public Library  
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# *Foreword*

We extend a hearty greeting to all who may peer into the pages of this book. May it be a living bond between us and Waynesboro High School in years to come. When the silver begins to appear, indicating that our life is growing shorter, may this volume of THE SKYLINE cause us to live over our childhood days.

We trust that you may find unlimited pleasure as you turn through the pages of this issue. It has been in many respects a pleasure to the staff to compile this record of our high school days for the year, 1946-1947.

*Doris Buhrman*

## *Dedication*



We, the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Forty-Seven, dedicate this tenth edition of THE SKYLINE to our friend and teacher, Miss Doris Buhrman, as a token of our appreciation of her invaluable help in all of our activities of the past years. To her goes the credit of helping us to move closer to our goal of perfection.

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# HIGH SCHOOL LIFE

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Book I The People

Book II A Week at W. H. S.

Book III Features

Book IV Our Achievements



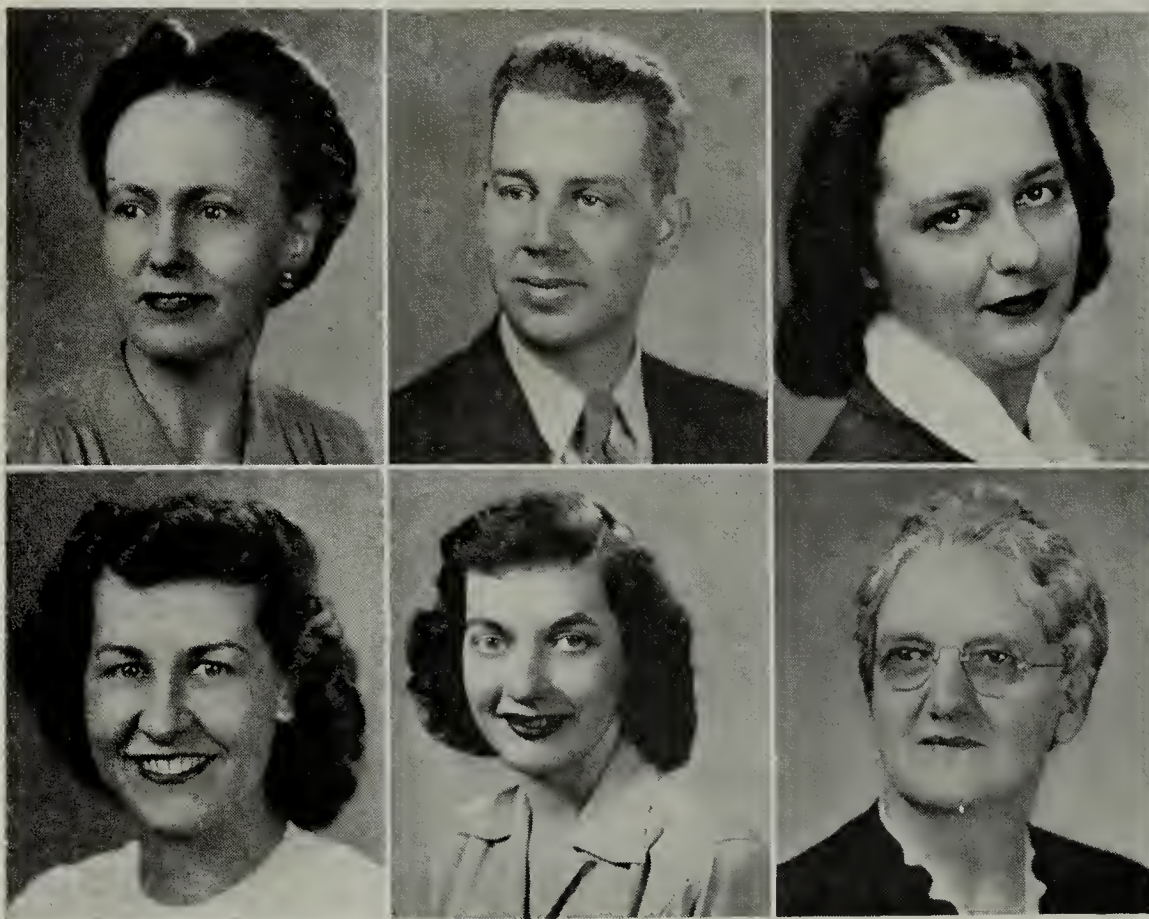
Book I - The People

# Faculty and Administration



Mr. Francis Berkeley Glenn  
Supervising Principal





Frances Armentrout

Paul Bateman

Ellen Bennett

Doris Buhrman

Mary Frances Cloutier

Ethel Davies

Frank Gamble

Dorothy Helmentoller

Earle Henley, Jr.



Lois Hester

James A. Leitch

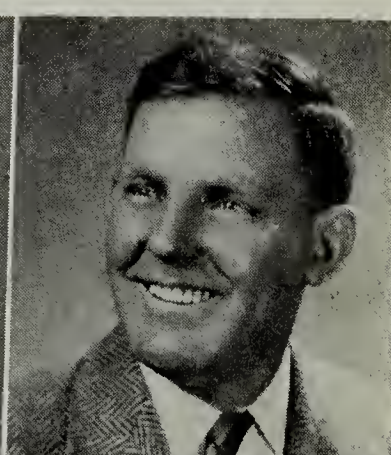
Mary Elizabeth McGhee



Cleada Miller

Mamie Penland

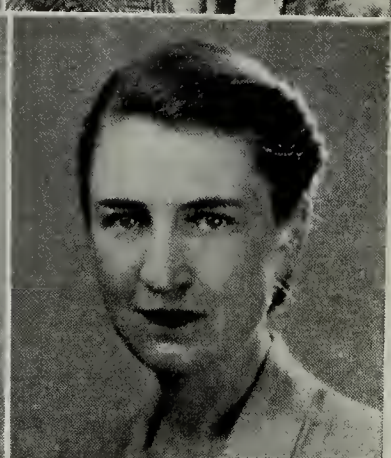
Quent'n Pidcock



Ba ba a Frances Sellers

Elizabeth Squires

Elizabeth Sutherland



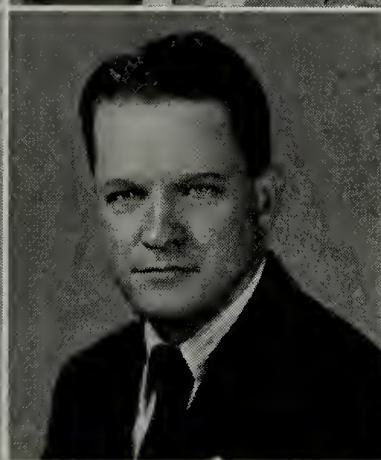
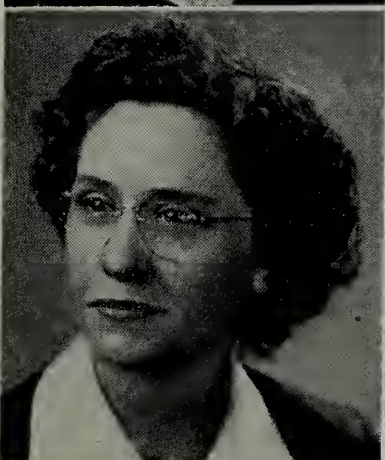
*Chas. D. Tolley*



Virginia Treakle

Charles Tolley

Janice Wilkerson



Olive Wise

Nelle Wright

Raymond Yoder



# *The Senior Class*

## *Class Officers*



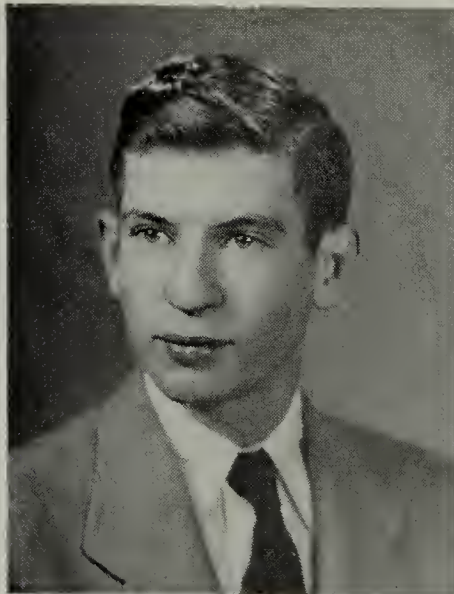
Left to right: William Quesenbery, president; Alice Davis, vice-president; and Mary Hammer, secretary-treasurer.



*A good future to you  
and family.  
Bob*

**ROBERT ANTROBUS**

His only love is that of sports.



**LEONA ARMENTROUT**

He who proposes to be an author should first be a student.

**LA NOMA BAKER**

She has no malice in her mind.



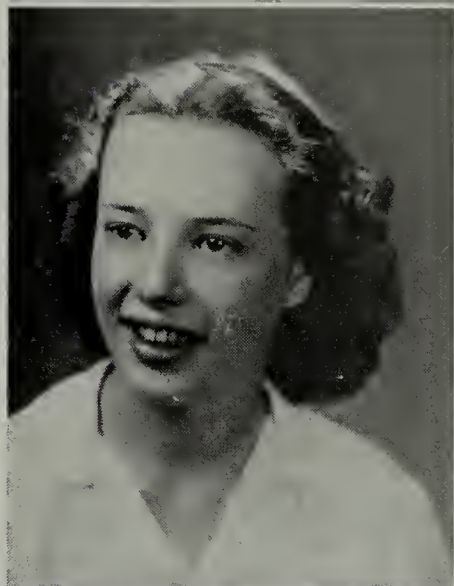
**BOB BARNES**

I never take a nap after dinner, but when I have had a bad night, the nap takes me.

*d guess  
you can't forget  
to remember  
Front Royal  
Bob*

**HELEN BATEMAN**

She comes late but she comes.



**GLORIS BEAHM**

And sure the Eternal Master found—  
The single talent well employ'd.

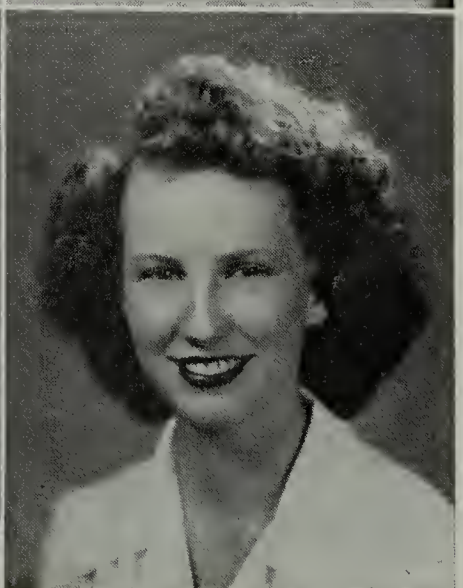
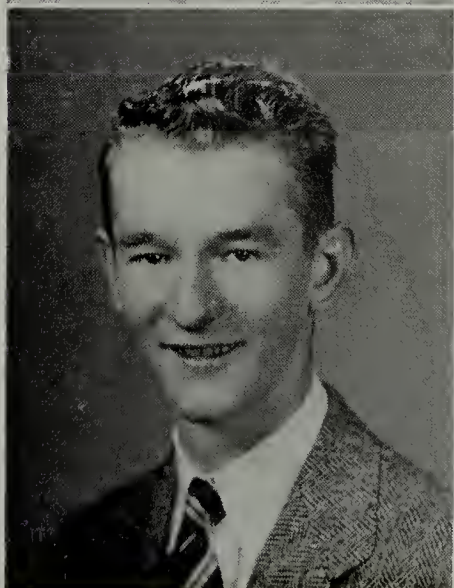
**THOMAS BEARDSWORTH**

Who does not love wine, women, and song?

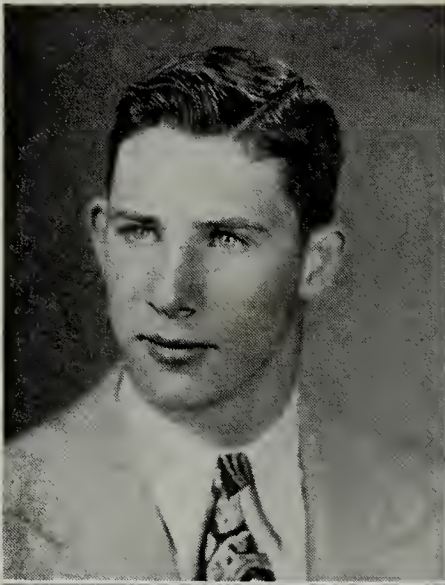
*Thomas M. Beardsworth  
writ by hand*

**MARY BLOSS**

Where the willingness is great, the difficulties cannot be great.



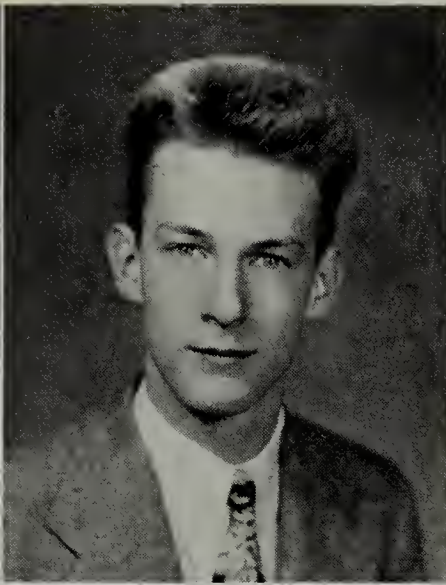




### CHARLES BONES

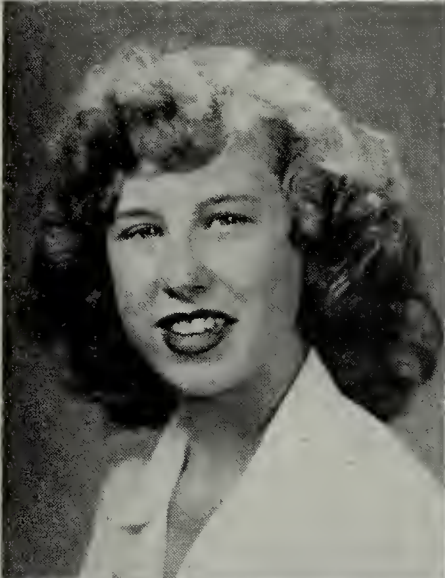
Let any man speak long enough, and he will get believers.

*Charlie Bones*



### JAMES BRATTON

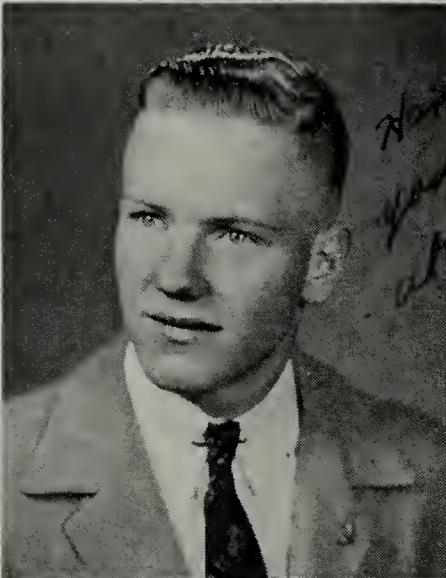
Musical training is a more potent instrument than any other.



### DELORES BURNETT

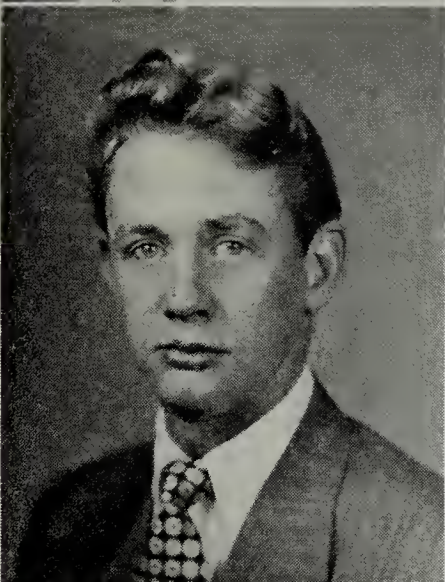
Sharp's the word with her.

*Hand is was here  
you good luck  
build next year  
to do it*



### EDWARD CHILDS

One thing is forever good; that one thing is success.



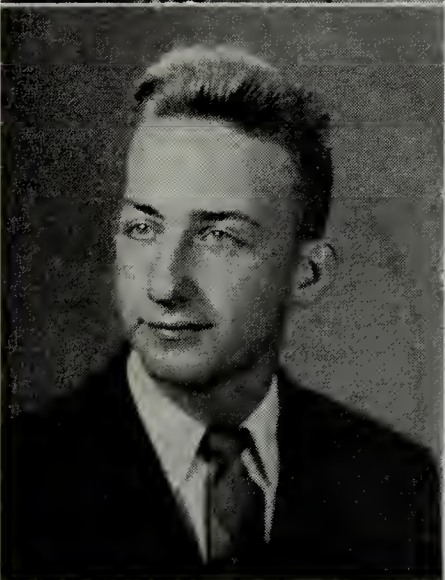
### FRANK COURTNEY

He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit.



### JOAN COYNER

Deeds, not words.



### DALEY CRAIG

He was forever true to her.



### MARGARET CRITZER

Be wisely worldly, but not worldly wise.

*Don't let anybody  
tell you that  
you're like  
your mother,  
because you're  
not. You're  
a personality,  
distinct.  
MCC*

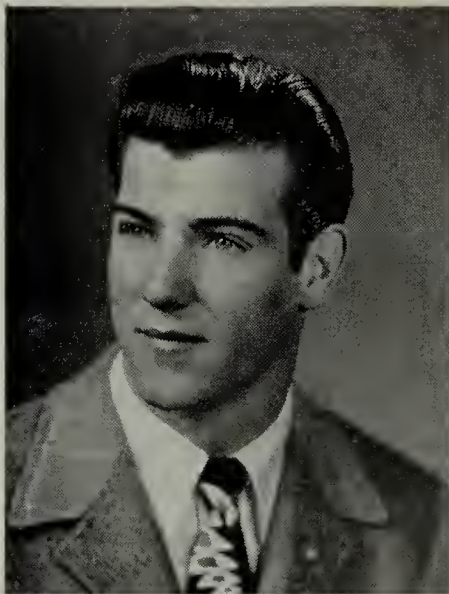
*Well, we do  
that. Substantially so.  
Daley  
Craig*



*Smooth sailing  
must "go"*

**JOSEPH CURD**

Good looks are a letter of recommendation!

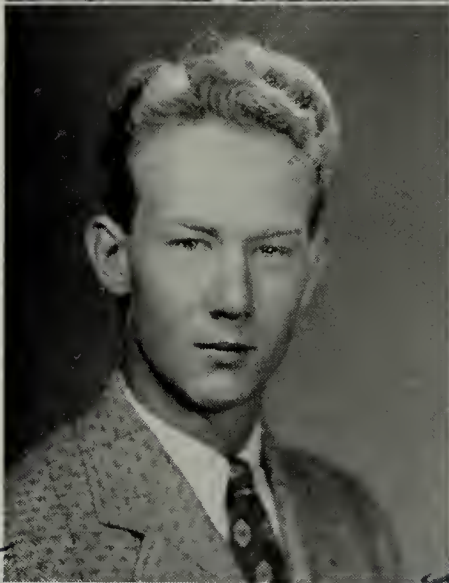


**JACQUELINE DARNELL**

Dignified, reserved, composed.

**JACK DAUGHERTY**

Love me little—Love me long.



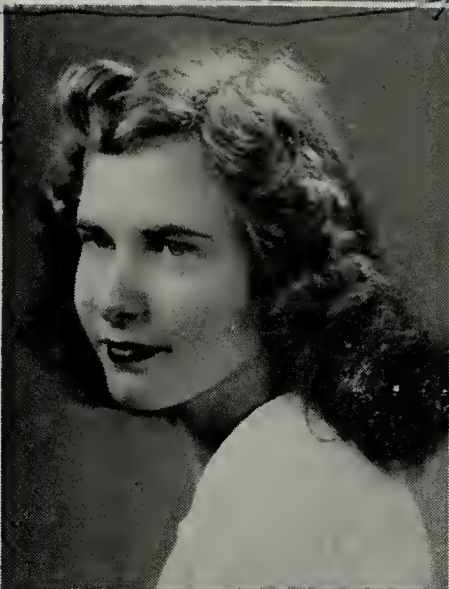
**ALICE DAVIS**

That school-girl complexion.

*Good luck in your  
future years at  
W. I. S. Not only  
with sports, but  
Louisiana is well  
known.*

**DOLLY DEDRICK**

As merry as the day is long.



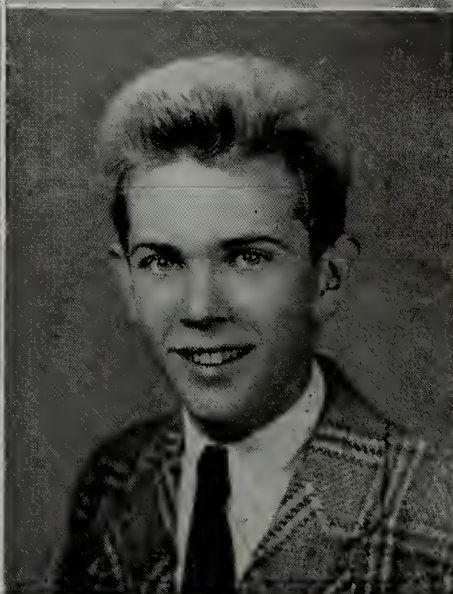
**RUBY DEMPSEY**

Individuality is the salt of life.

*Best of luck to  
a nice guy.  
Ruby's company*

**LILLIAN DIEHL**

It is more blessed to give than to receive.



**EDWARD DINWIDDIE**

Speech is silver; silence is golden.

*Since I'm leaving it's  
up to you to keep up with the  
women.*

*"Ed"*



*I shall remember you  
from Mrs. Helmentolera  
math class. Best of  
luck always. Phyllis*

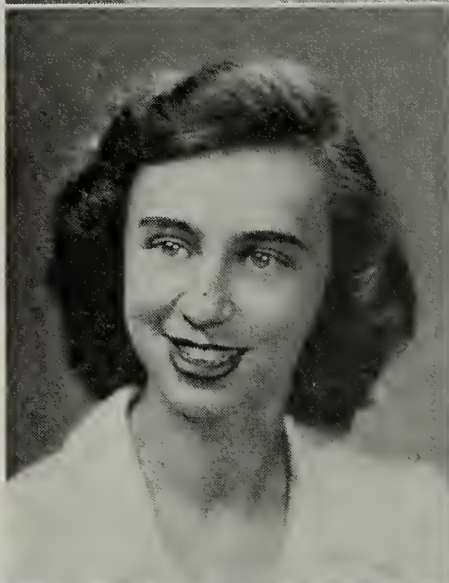


# PHYLLIS EPPARD

She has already been spoken for.

# IDA FISHER

Patience is a remedy for every sorrow.

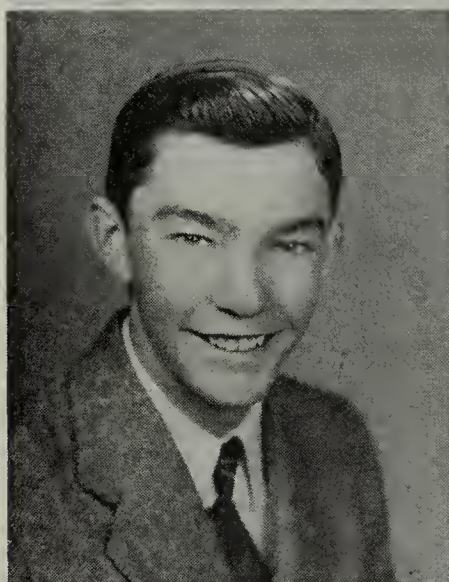


# CATHERINE FITZGERALD

A light heart lives long.

# DALLAS FIX

I can be pushed just so far.



# WILLIAM FOLKS

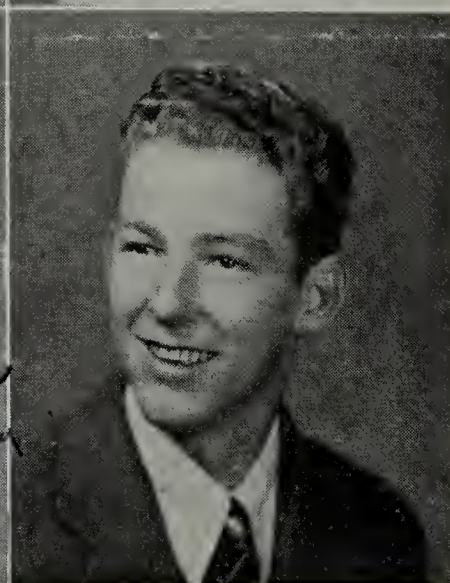
We grant although he had much wit, he  
was very shy of using it.

*William Folks*

# BETSY FREED

Life is a game that must be played.

*Best of luck to a swell guy  
Betsy*



# PEGGY FREED

She has a word for everyone.

*Bob Goodloe*  
**ROBERT GOODLOE**

God forbid that I should go to a heaven  
in which there are no horses.

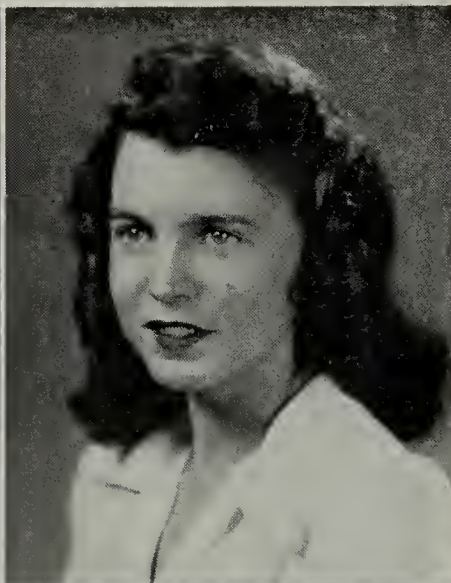
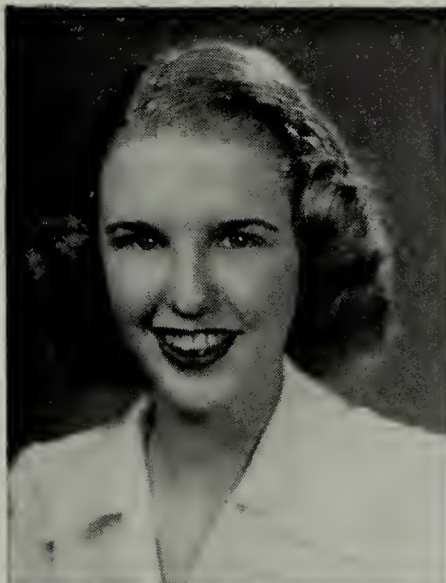
*Keep up the good  
work - I hope  
to see you standing  
as a Senior.  
Peggy*



*Best of luck - always -  
Louise Griggs*

### LOUISE GRIGGS

A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and  
most divinely fair.



### FRANCES GRISSOM

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

*Best wishes  
Charmaine  
remember her  
at Main St.  
Frances*

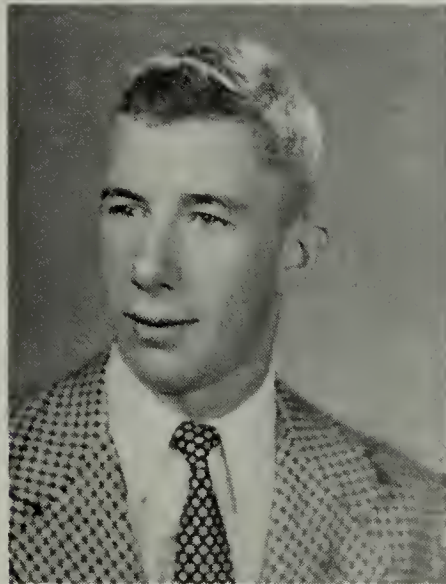
### HOWELL GRUVER

His only fault is that he has no fault.  
*Have a good time next year, class.  
You junior and practically moving  
to school now.*

*Howell*

### MARY HAMMER

To know her is to love her.



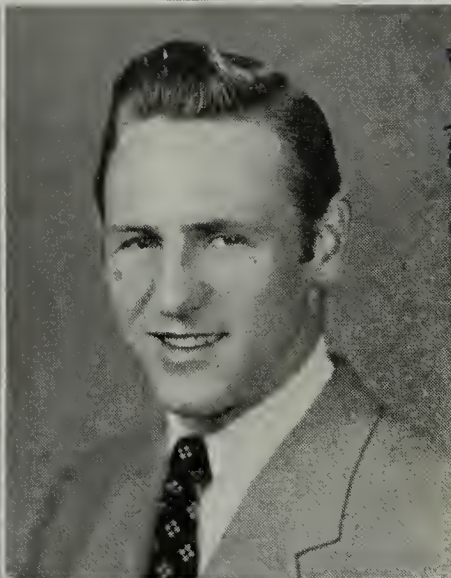
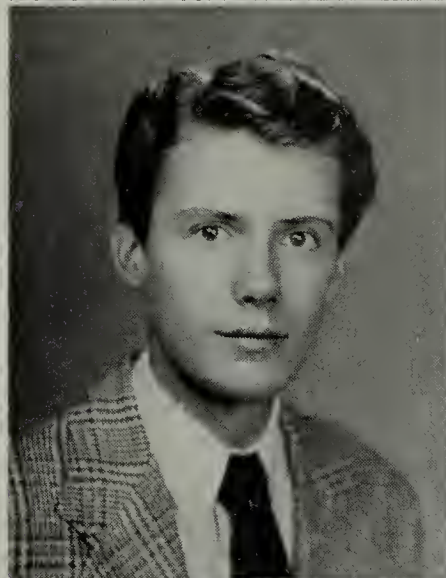
### BILLY HITE

He sometimes speaks before he thinks.

*Stick to your  
Spends class a nutcase.  
you're a nutcase.  
Bill*

### SONNY HARTBARGER

Eat, drink, and be merry.



*So sweet  
fellow, just  
hold up your  
brother's cup  
Hartbarger*

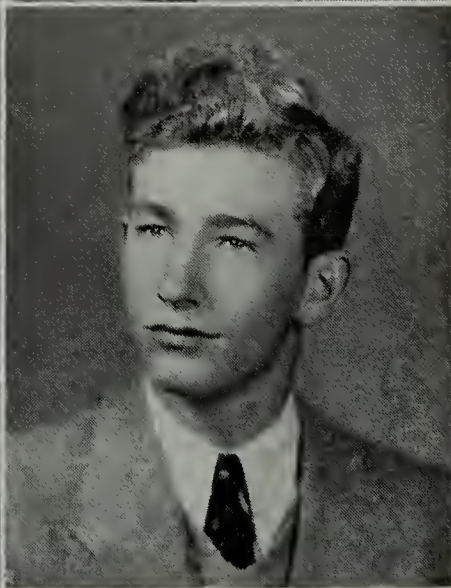
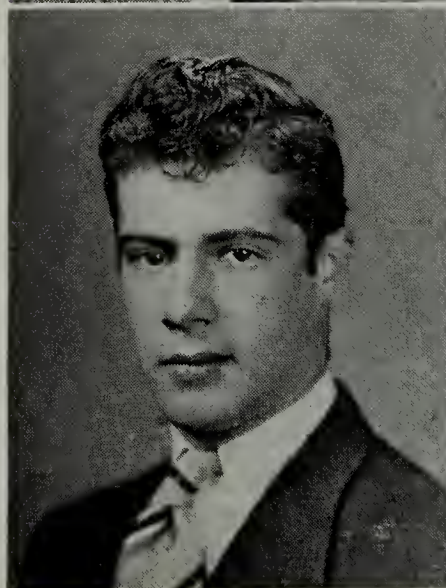
### COLIN HINTZE

Handsome is as handsome does.

*Best of luck to a  
swell boy. "Coke"*

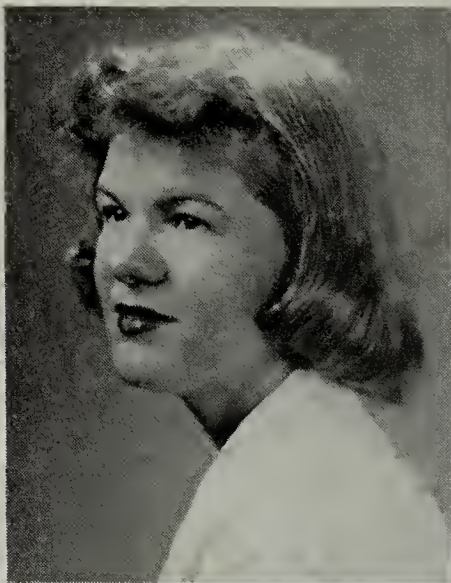
### BERNARD HUNT

A little too wise they say never live long.



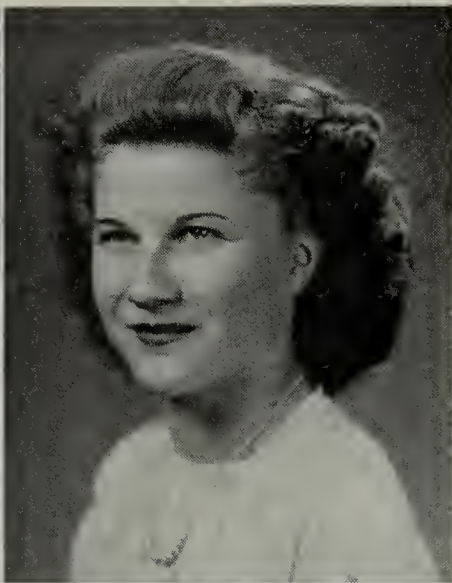
*Best of luck.  
Bernard*





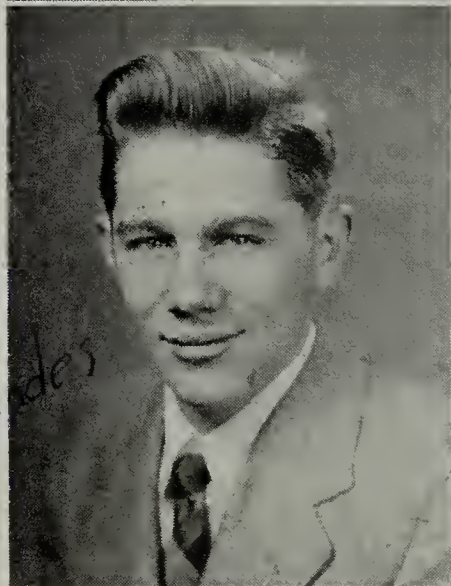
**HELEN JONES**

Where there is a will, there is a way.



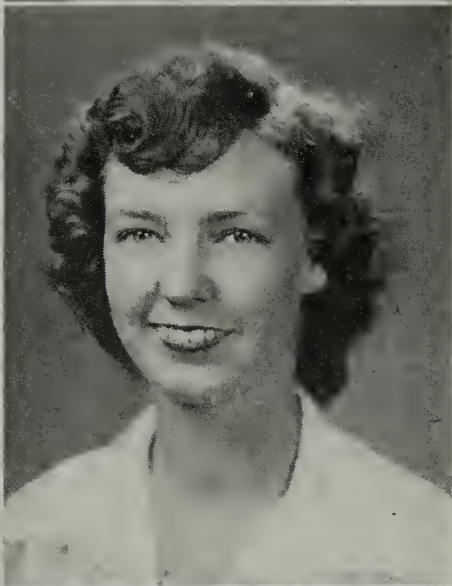
**EDYTHE LANDES**

Fair words never hurt the tongue.



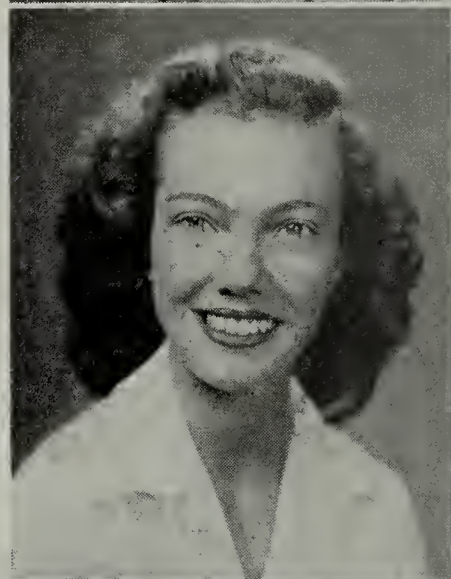
**WILLIAM LANDES**

Better a bad excuse, than none at all



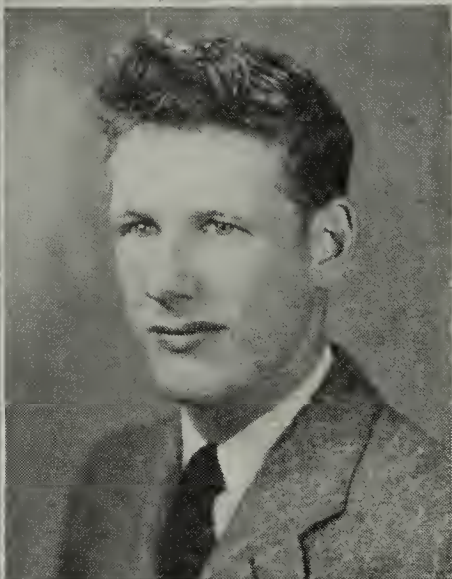
**PATRICIA LILY**

Language is the dress of thought.



**JEAN LUCAS**

All this for a song.



**RUSSELL MATHENY**

My appetite comes to me while eating.



**MABEL McCRARY**

The hair is the richest ornament  
of women.



**BETTY McCAULEY**

Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.

"Big  
Bill  
Landes"

Wish you  
were your  
age!  
Good luck!  
"Lily"



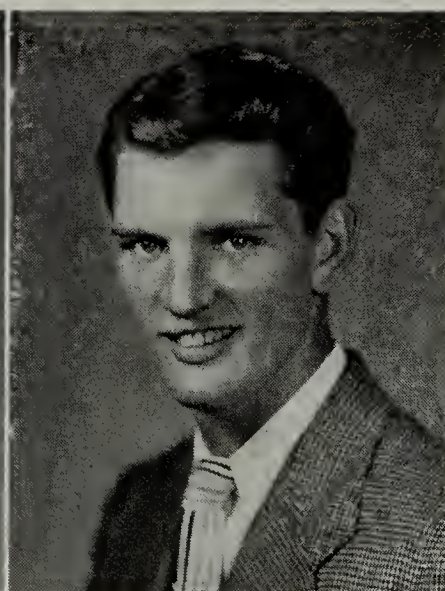
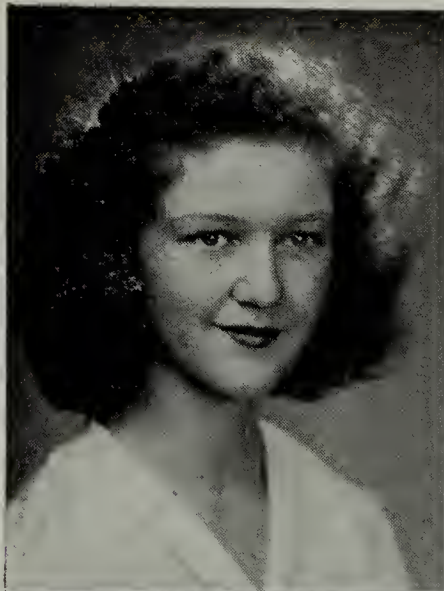
## NANCY McCracken

If you would be loved, love and be lovable.

*I wish you the best of everything - Take real good care of W.D.S. - Write all the post card questions. Good luck! name*

## WILLIAM MEETEER

Men are but children of a larger growth.

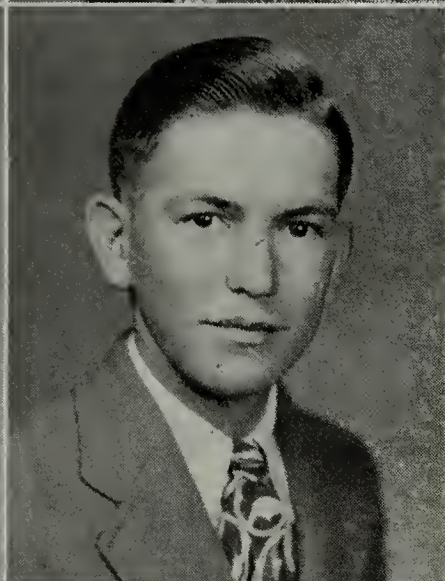
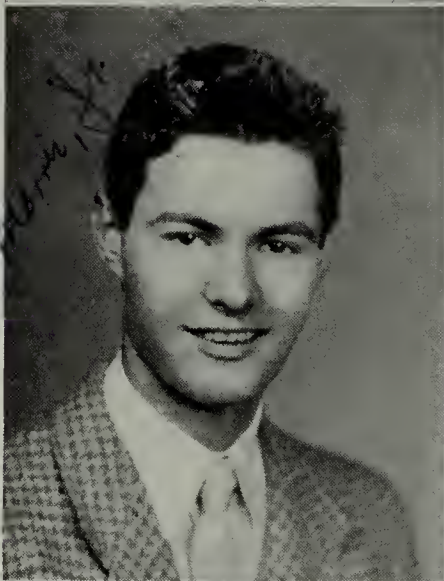


*Maybe others say you are like your brother well I hope not Good luck Bill.*

## DUDLEY MORRIS

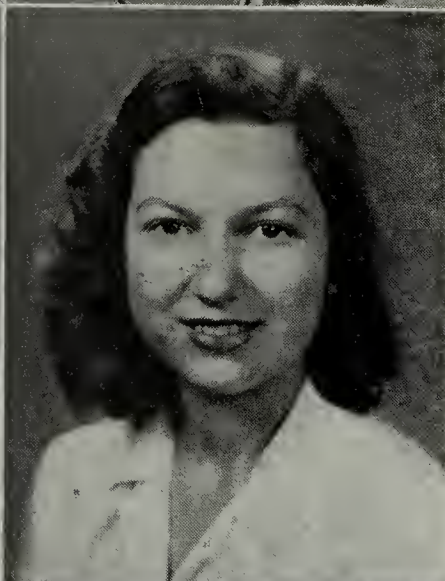
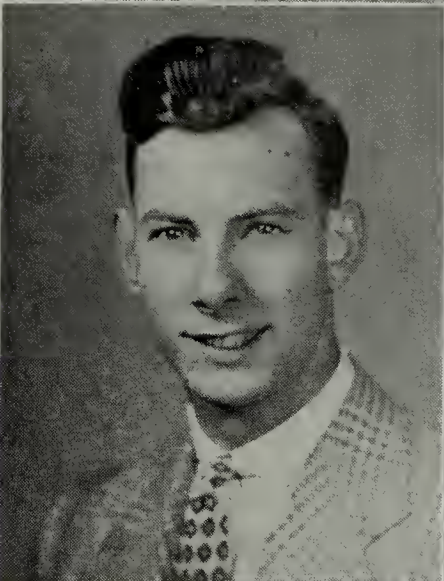
I believe that in the end truth will conquer.

*To father  
Dud Morris*



## HAROLD MOYER

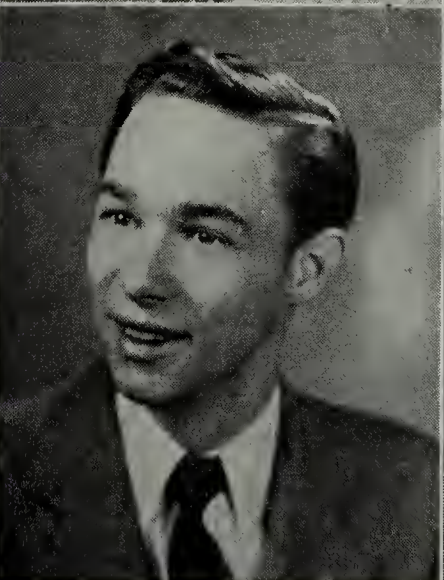
Man resolves in himself he will preach, and he preaches.



## GLENN MYERS

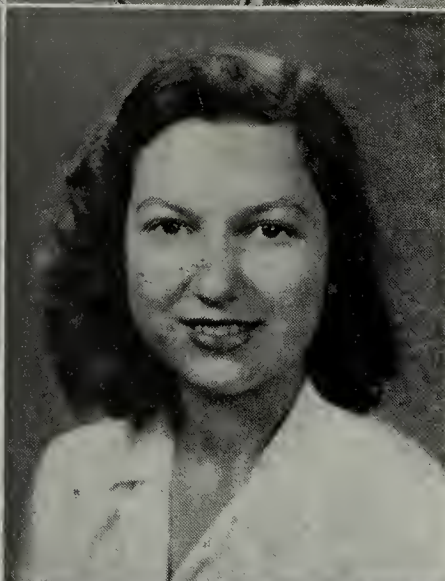
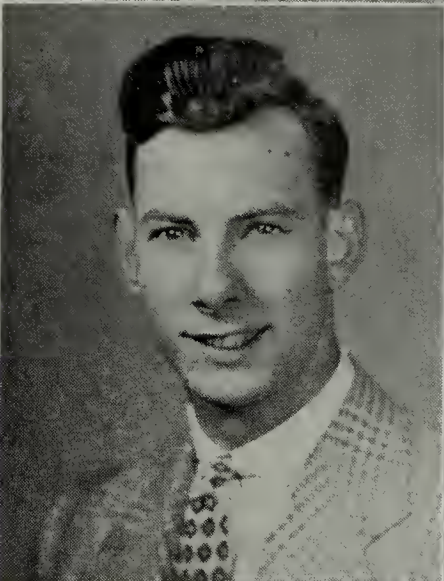
His bark is worse than his bite.

*Best of luck to you in the future.  
G. E. M.*



## GERALDINE NEIGHBORS

Although she's small, she still knows all.



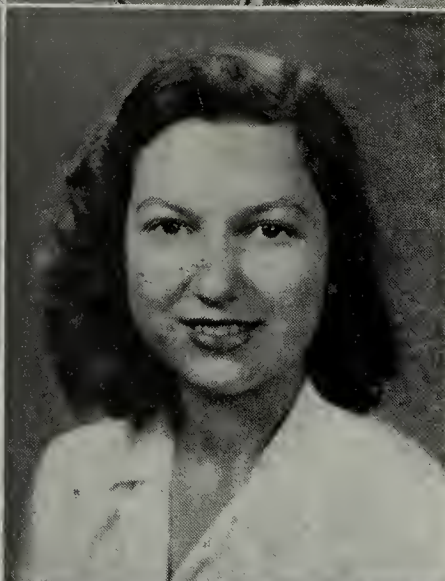
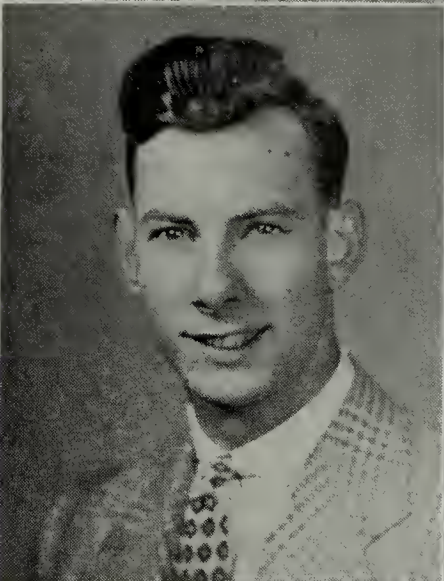
## HERMAN NEWCOMB

Men dream in courtship, but in wedlock wake.

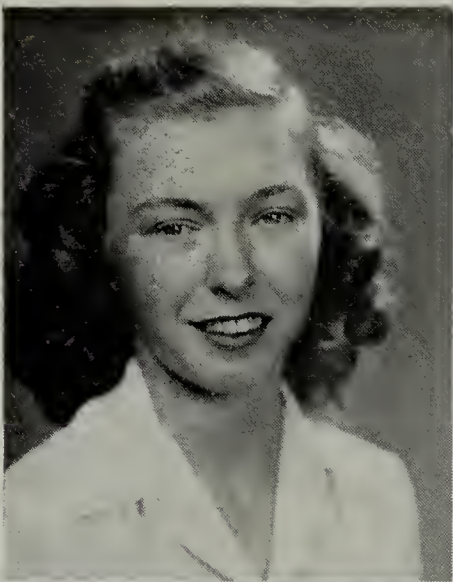


## AGNES PFORR

She tries her hardest in everything she does.

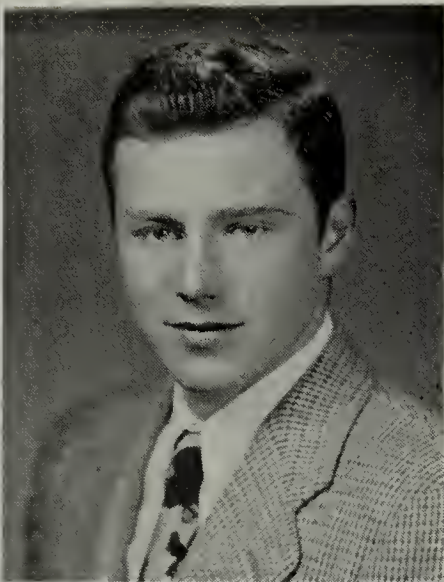






**SARAH PLUMB**

Never leave that till tomorrow which  
you can do today.



**BILLY QUESENBERRY**

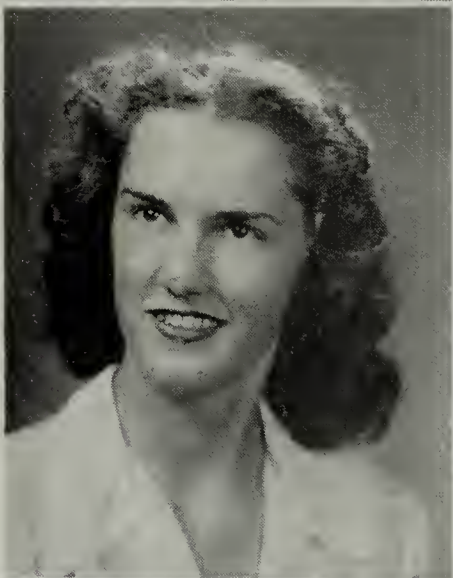
Go West, Young Man, Go West!

*Knowledge is like a  
river; the deeper it  
flows the less noise  
it makes.*

**BETTE QUILLEN**

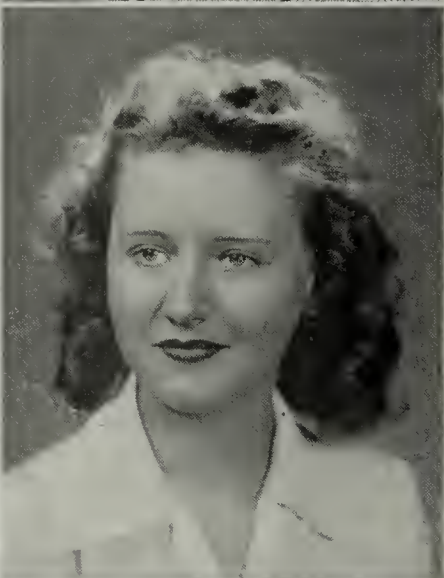
Be satisfied with nothing but your best.

*Have as much fun your  
senior year as I have had.  
Remember Latin Class!*  
*Bette*



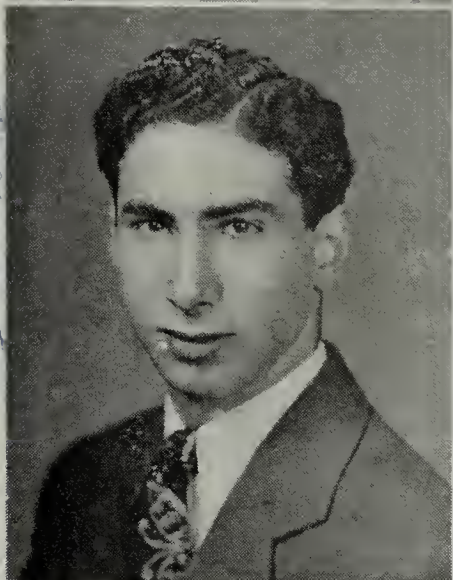
**MARGARET ROBERTS**

And her hair was so charmingly curled.



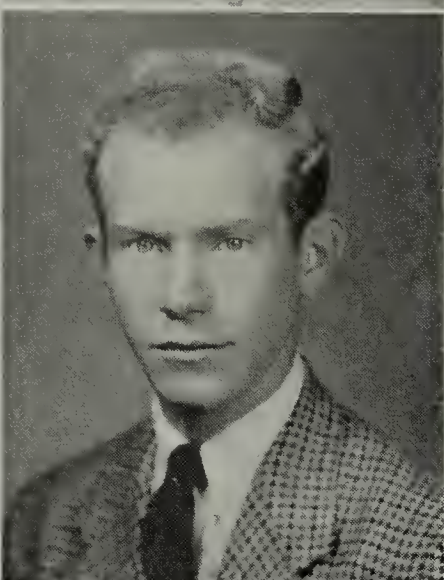
**HERBERT SCHWAB**

A penny for your thoughts.



**LURTY ROSS**

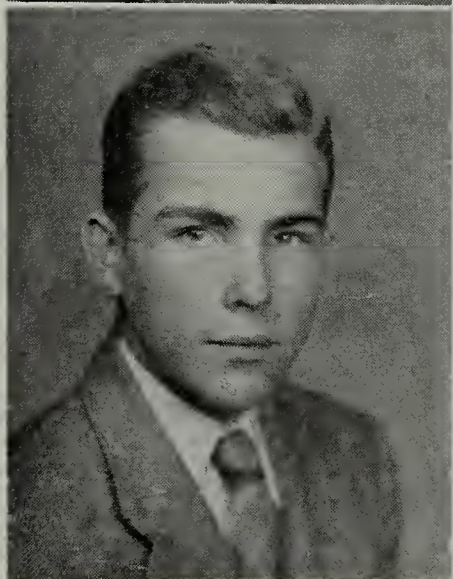
The lover, the poet.



**JACK RYMAN**

Lord, what fools these mortals be.

*To a swell fellow.  
"Jack"*



**JEAN SHEFFIELD**

Red heads make men's heads turn.



*Herbert Schwab*

*Sarah Plumb,  
Bette Quillen,  
Lurty Ross*



Best of luck to  
our future  
190 W. fullback.  
CARL SHUMATE

He's a sure card.

### PEGGY SMITH

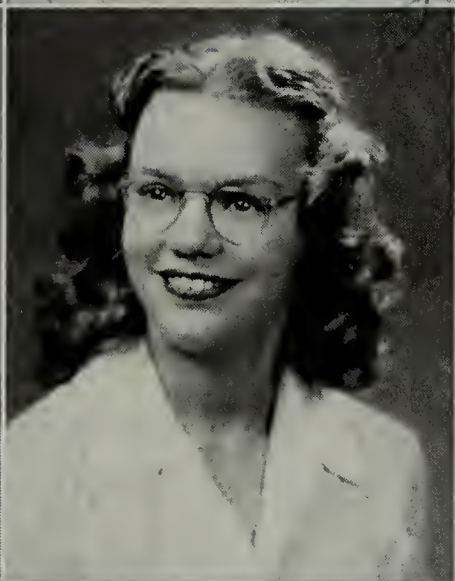
Better a witty fool than a foolish wit.



Here's to a swell guy.  
Stay sweet like your  
brother. Peg

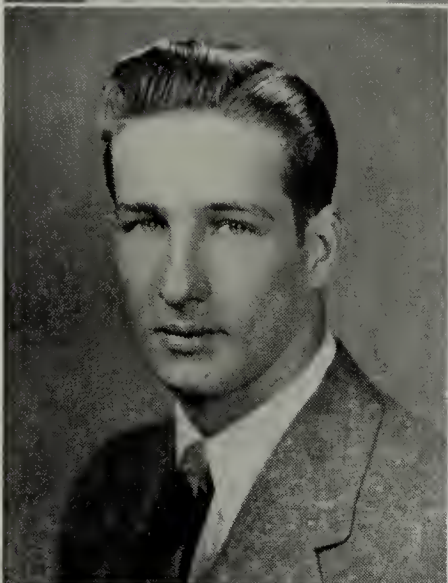
### JEAN SPRADLIN

And oh! What beautiful hair.



### MABEL TETER

A friend to all.



### HOMER TOMES

He hath indeed the merriest of eyes,  
of blue.

I a swell guy with a lot of  
will power, keep up the good  
work then, Best of everything  
America, Jr

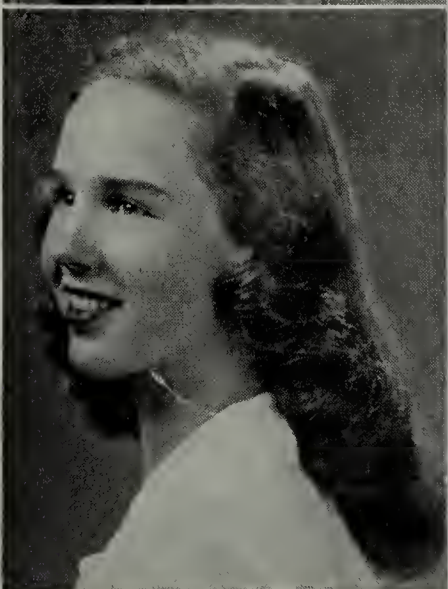
### BETTY TOMEY

Reason is the life of law.

Good luck  
to you  
Demi in  
your position  
Gears.  
Betty Tomey

### JOYCE TUCK

Soft hair on which light drops a diamond.



### BARBARA WALLACE

Sparkling, popular, spirited.

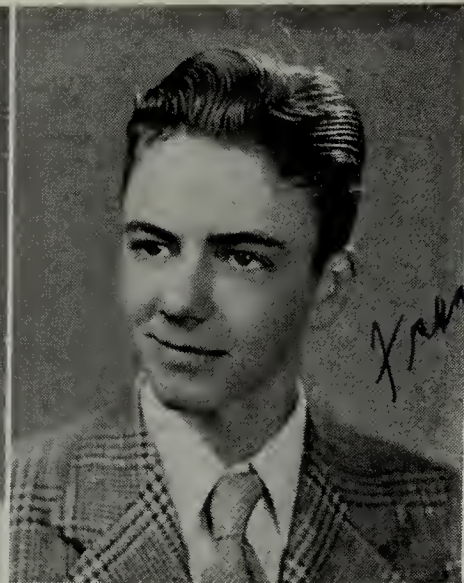
Good luck in  
future years (at us)  
the girls. Bobbie



# JEANNE WHITE

She laughs and the world laughs with her.

*To my loving brother with happiness  
Jeanne*



# FRANK WILLIAMS

Work first and then rest.

# VIRGINIA ROGERS

Post Graduate



*Best of luck  
always. clv  
Have loads of  
fun who we  
all did work  
you are a  
winner!  
Virginia*

*Best of luck to a  
sweet girl.  
Lyle Powell*

# THOSE NOT PICTURED:

Eugene Johnson, Donn Ellis, Richard Kidd, Tommy Lotts, Jean Roberts,  
Lyle Powell; William Brower, Post Graduate; Tom Vicars, Post Graduate;  
Thelma Critzer, Post Graduate.





1. Two Kitties
2. Powers or Conover?
3. Innocence!!
4. Budding Romance
5. "5-1"
6. Ah! Ecstasy!
7. Two "Giants"
8. His Master's Voice

9. "King's Row"—It's been a long long time!
10. Day Dreaming
11. Peace for "Our Editor"
12. Hey! Look this way!!
13. "Footsie"
14. So Studious (?)
15. Sitting Pretty!
16. A long-low whistle



# *The Junior Class*

## *Class Officers*

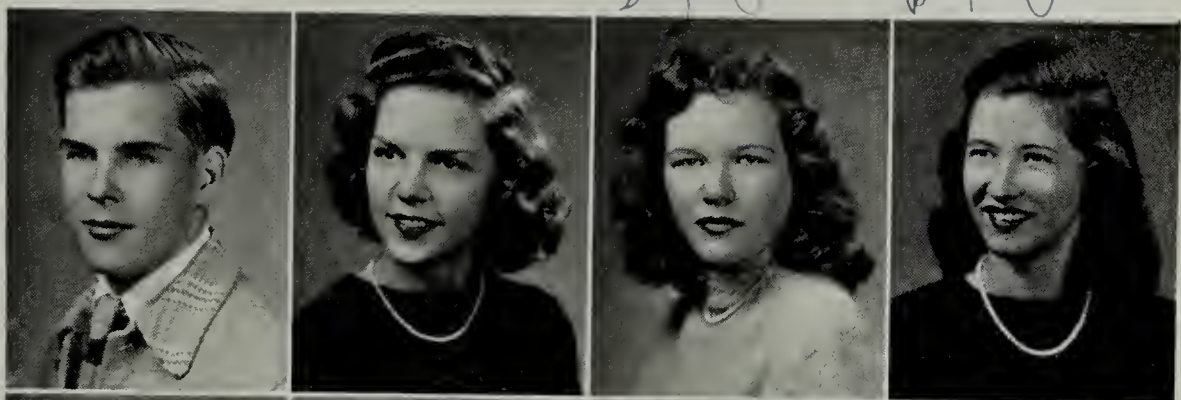


Left to right: Peggy Moyer, secretary-treasurer; Binford Chew, president; and Jay Grossman, vice-president.

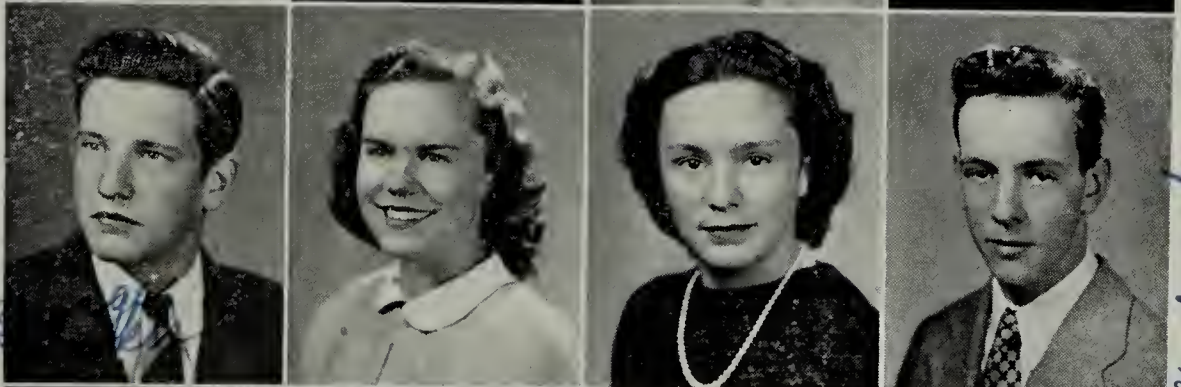


*is a swell guy  
I wish you Dick  
Helen Anderson  
Best of luck  
to a  
cute guy*

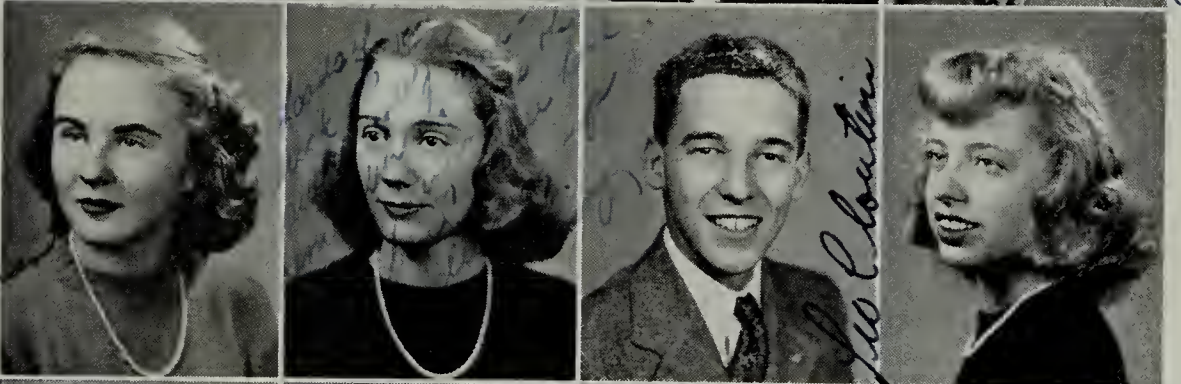
Carl Almarode  
Janet Altice  
Helen Anderson  
Ruby Arnold



George Baker  
Jean Birdsong  
Dorothy Bryan  
Phil Buchanan

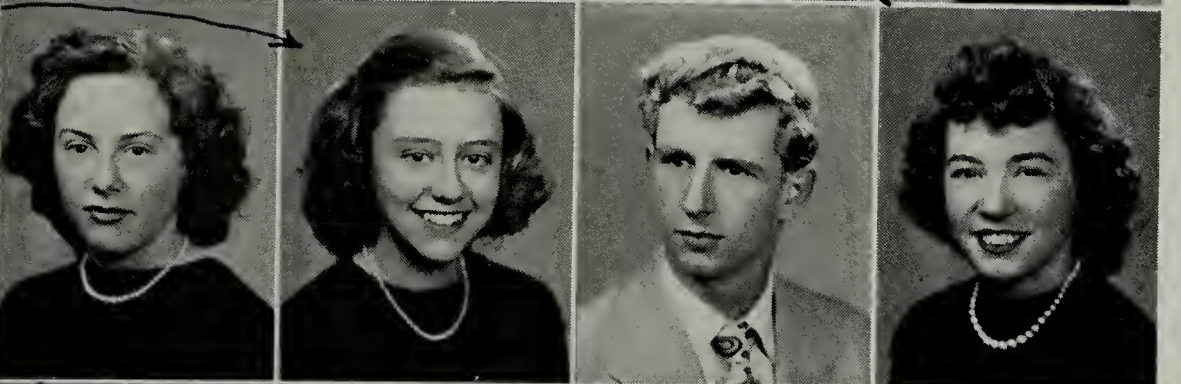


Joanne Canada  
Binford Chew  
Leo Cloutier



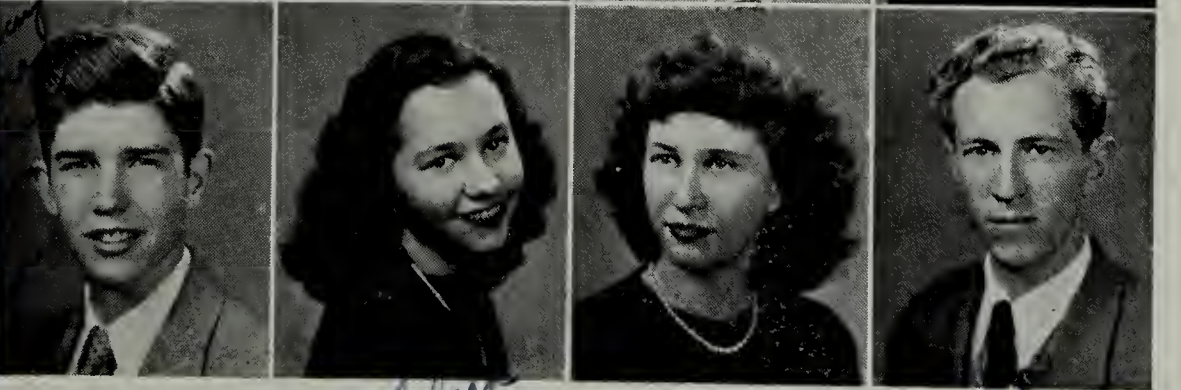
*To a nice  
boy whom  
I would like to  
know better  
I do.  
Dorothy*

Barbara Cohn  
Joyce Cooke  
Dorothy Davis  
Fred Deadrick  
Anna Deadrick



Paul Dorsett  
Sally Ellis  
Catherine Fisher  
Thomas Fisher

*To a swell  
fellow. I  
hope you  
will be  
happy  
+ love  
for  
Pa*



*Good luck and  
the best of wishes  
always. Phil B.*

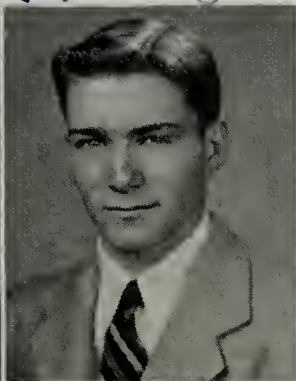
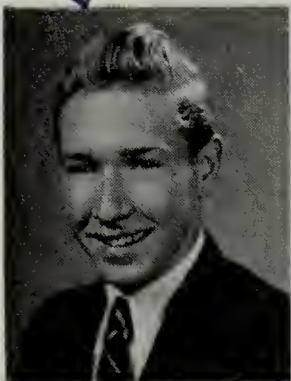
*Good luck  
to you! Close +  
I'll see you  
(25) next year.  
Sally*

*Best of luck  
Tom F.*



Best of luck in everything  
including  
fourth  
year

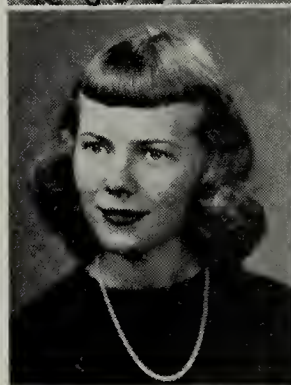
Don't lose too long  
or you'll get in trouble  
Winfred Fitzgerald



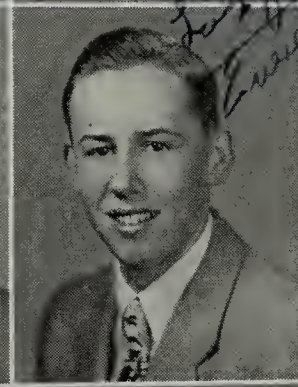
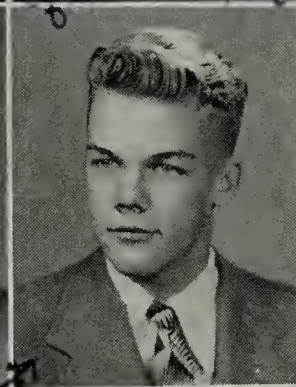
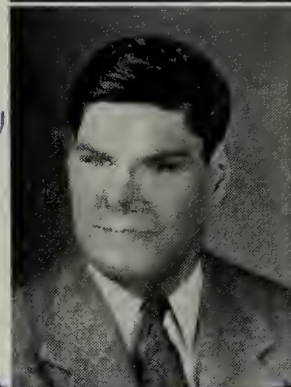
Howard Fitzgerald  
Winfred Fitzgerald  
Irma Fitzpatrick  
Hazel Fleeman



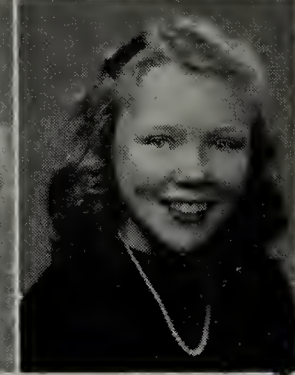
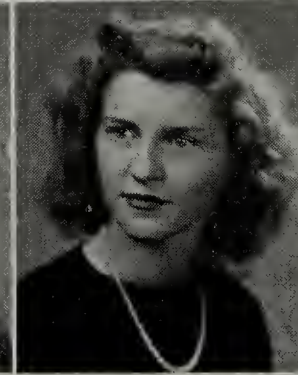
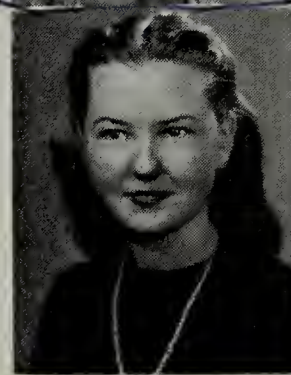
Powell Foster  
Lois Furr  
Eugenia Garst  
Anne Greaver



Joan Hanger  
Mazie Hanger  
Mary Louise Harry  
Joyce Hintze



Edward Haney  
Charles Hutton  
Everett Johns  
Shirley Johnson



Helen Kinser  
Janet Knicely  
Peggy Lamb  
Flora Larsen

Best of luck  
Chuck  
Hutton

Best of luck to N.C.  
1941-1942

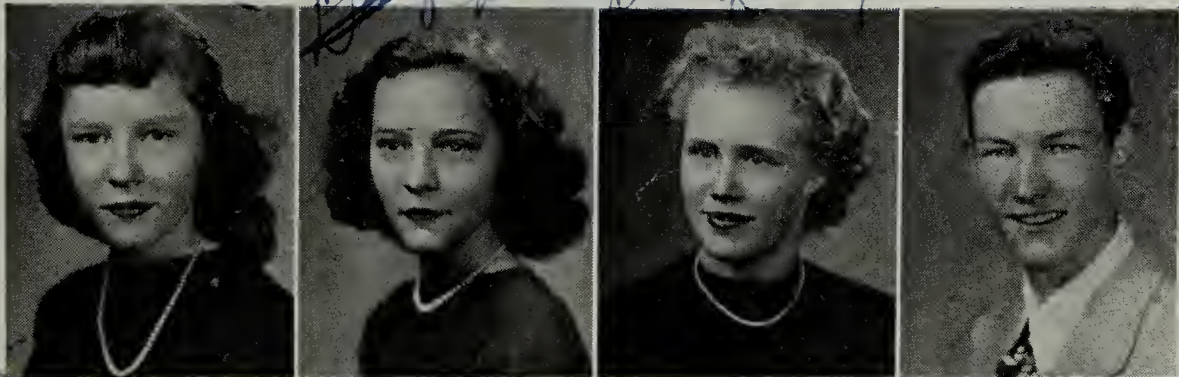
(26)  
You're a very  
cute guy & deserve  
the best. I'll always  
remember you as the first  
boy I dated. Love you  
forever.  
Don't forget to remember  
me by this awful too  
picture - it looks too  
much like me.



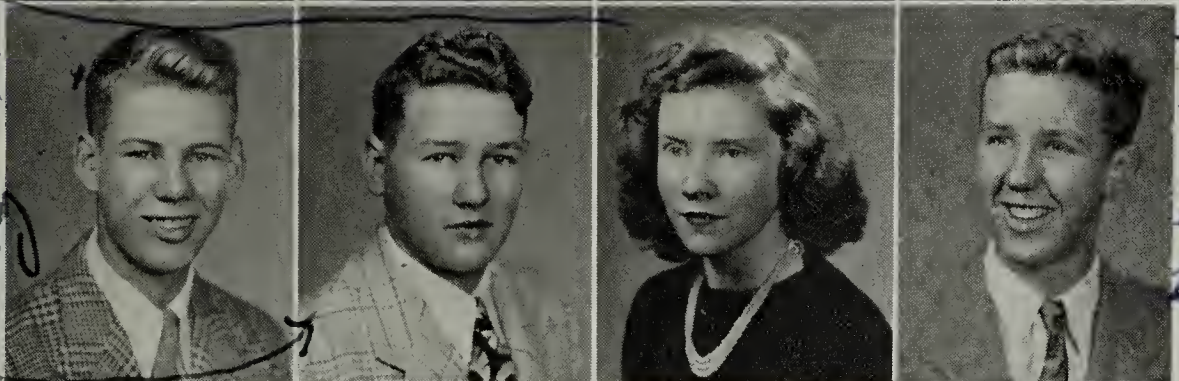
Best wishes  
 luck to a  
 winner guy!  
 from the  
 students of the  
 year 1934  
 "Gene" may  
 always  
 come to your  
 and "A. V." Maier

Good luck to  
 a small fellow.  
 always remember  
 English classes  
 "A. V." Maier  
 friend always  
 to your tower  
 Bill Maier

Shirley Larsen  
 Ruth Lucas  
 Ruth Maier  
 William Maney

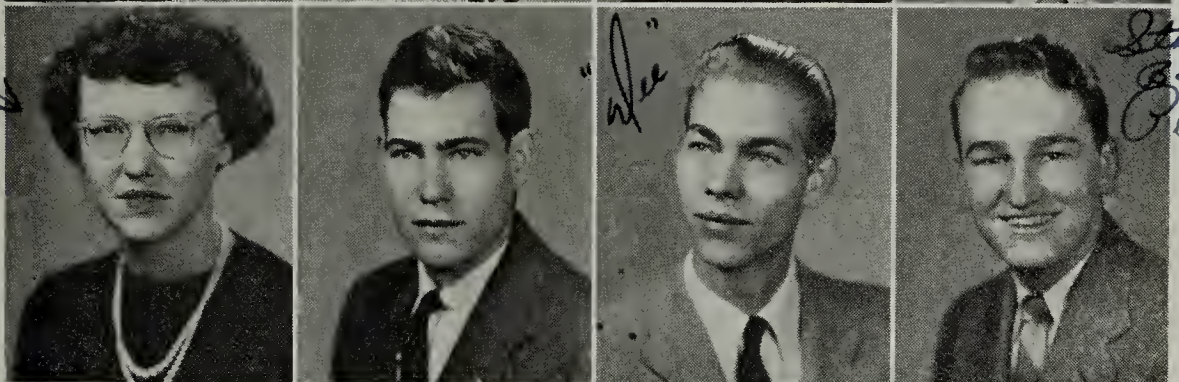


Clemmer Matheny  
 Douglas Matheny  
 Jean McDonough  
 Bobby Moore



To a  
 very  
 good  
 friend -  
 Bob  
 Moore

Peggy Moyer  
 Erwnlee Pittman  
 Claience Pittman  
 Robert Pleasants

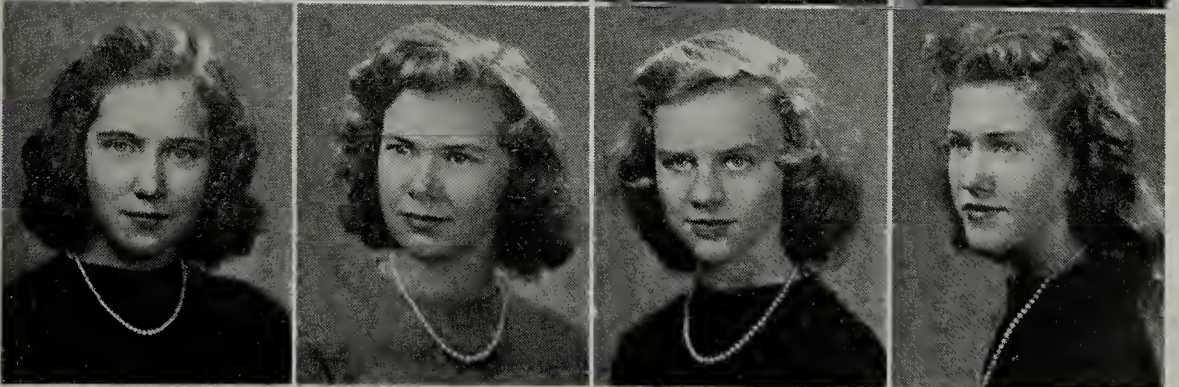


Star?  
 Bob  
 Pleasants

Betty Lou Powell  
 Jacqueline Quesenbery  
 Fran Quillen  
 Bunnie Dean Ricks



Diane Ricks  
 Janice Sandridge  
 Eleanor Saunders  
 Rose Marie Saunders



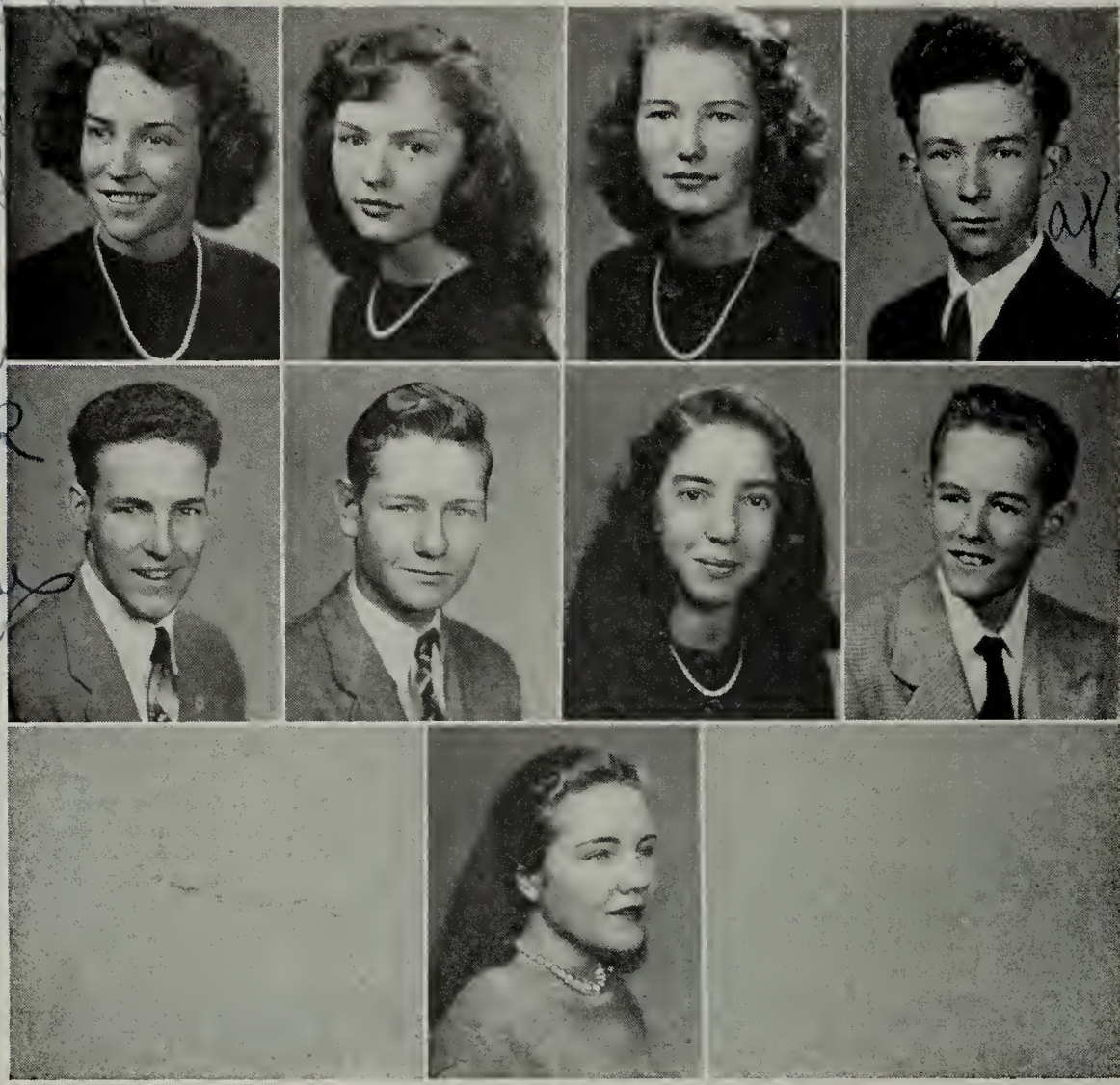
I wish you  
 the best of  
 everything  
 But hope  
 to know



Best of luck with  
your girl friends  
this summer and  
next year.

Just don't  
forget to  
keep  
touching

It's been  
sweet  
knowing  
you - see  
you next  
year  
MARION



Betty Lou Shiflett  
Marianne Shumate  
Janice Steele  
Walter Thompson

Charles Tomey  
Ralph Wagner  
Margaret Woolford  
Massie Wright

Delores Yancey

"Good Luck!"  
Massie Wright

THOSE NOT PICTURED:

Leonard Aldridge, Milnes Austin, Gene Baber, Donald Beverage, Wayne Brockenbrough, Phil Brooks, Macon Brown, Frances Campbell, Kenneth Coffey, Lewis Craig, Jack Fisher, Lucille Henderson, Jack Higgs, Charles Hodge, Lemuel Irvin, Mary Kennedy, Pickford Kennedy, Gertrude Lamb, Raymond Parnell, and Ann Taylor

Good luck always  
as Phil  
Anthony Hodge

Keep your ears  
open.  
Good Luck.  
Phil Brooks





### Juniors

1. Russians!
2. Hold her tight!!
3. Classy
4. Just clowning
5. Lay that pistol down!
6. Pigtailed

7. Legs
8. "Babe"
9. Help!!
10. "Saddles"
11. "Diane"
12. Hubba, Hubba, Hubba.

*you're the Best  
and therefore deserve  
the best. Lots of Luck  
to you in everything  
you do.*

*Love  
Babe*



## *The Sophomore Class*

### *Class Officers*



Left to right: Thomas Guthrie, vice-president; Margaret Little, president; and William Shorter, secretary-treasurer.

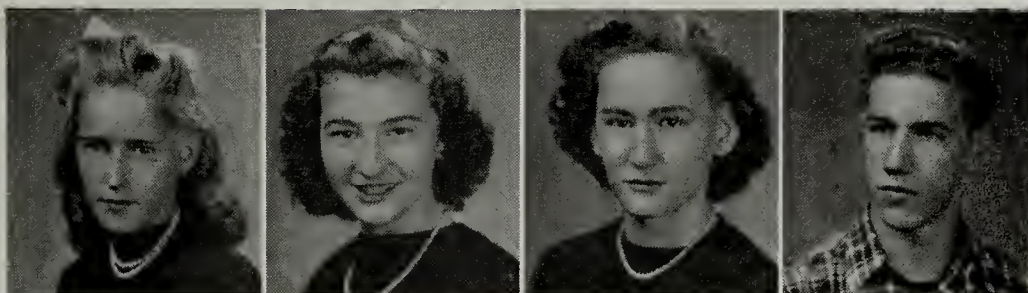


Betty Allen

Margaret Armentrout

Jane Beard

Cullen Bradley



Helen Cale

Juanita Carr

Frances Coley

Alexander Coiner



Jimmy Cooke

Jean Ann Copper

Jerry Cummings

Robert Critzer

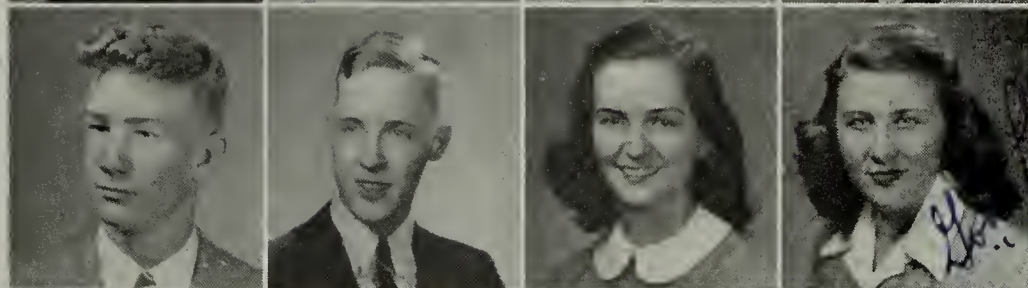


Eugene Daugherty

Ben Dorrier

Juanita Ellison

Alpha Ferguson

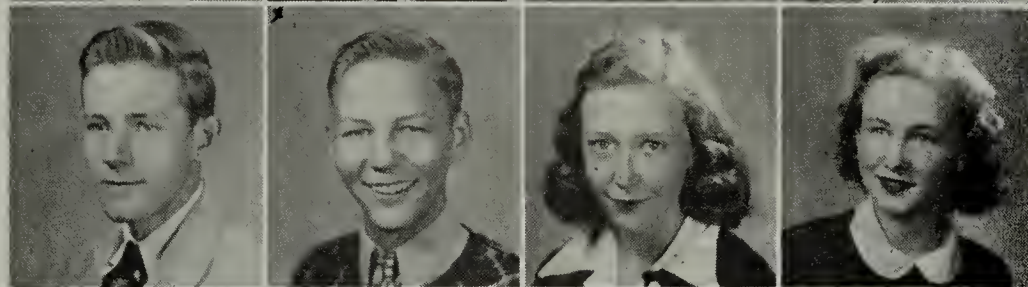


Buddy Fitzgerald

Newton Fitzgerald

Yvonne Garber

Peggy Glenn

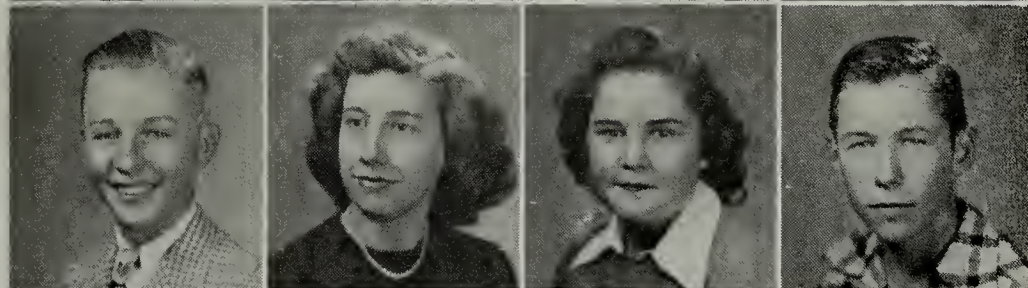


Joe Glick

Shirley Grant

Douglas Gumm

Thomas Guthrie



Mary Frances Hall

Audrey Hamilton

Grace Hanger

Thomas Hassard

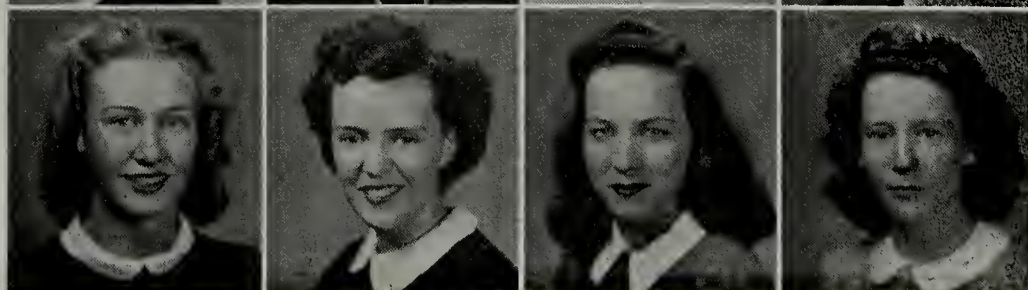


Barbara Heatwole

Sylvia Herron

Betty Lou Hobson

Irene Hodge

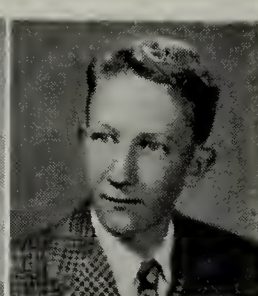
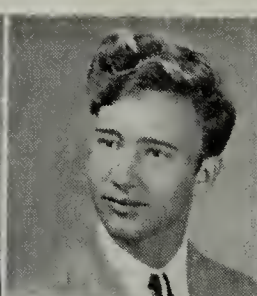


*Handwritten note:* "Lots of luck" (written vertically next to the portraits of Juanita Ellison and Alpha Ferguson)

*Handwritten note:* "Lots of luck" (written vertically next to the portraits of Yvonne Garber and Peggy Glenn)

*Handwritten note:* "20 a small boy" (written vertically next to the portraits of Thomas Hassard and Barbara Heatwole)

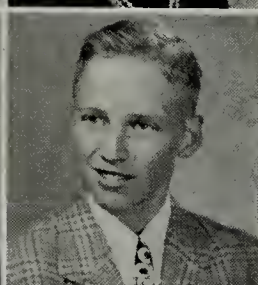




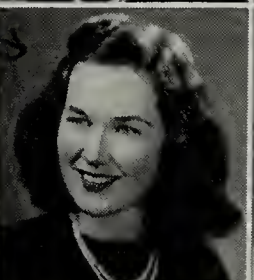
Pat Hollar  
 Louise Hoy  
 Douglas Hunte  
 Van Irvine



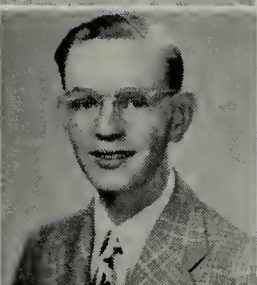
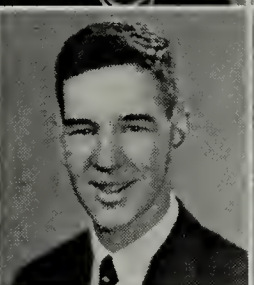
Mary Anne Johnson  
 Nancy Johnston  
 Mary Anne Keenan  
 Minnie Gray Kibler



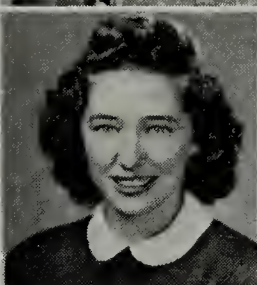
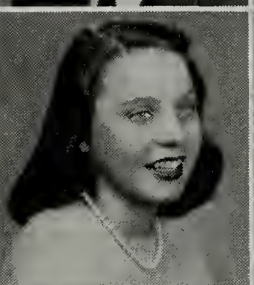
Sue Lawless  
 Lois Lawhorn  
 Margaret Little  
 Dick Lovegrove



Frances Lowery  
 Mildred Maney  
 Helen Marks  
 Helen Maupin



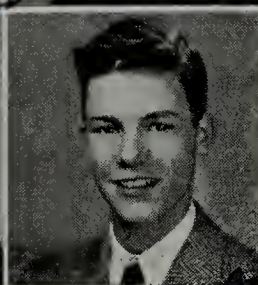
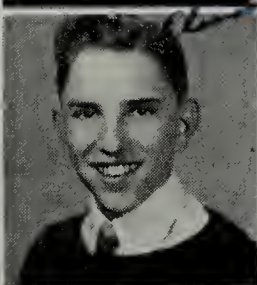
Betty McCambridge  
 Keith McCormick  
 Charles McLearn  
 Hazel Meeks



Peggy Mullen  
 Mary Anne Myrtle  
 Stella Nicely  
 Eva Owens



Patricia Pendergraft  
 Iva Mae Pierotti  
 Martha Pleasants  
 Margaret Plumb



Carlie Potter  
 Betsy Potts  
 Elwood Quick  
 Thomas Raftery

*Is a well fellow, Mil*

*Good luck to the Varsity football team*  
*Tommy Langley*

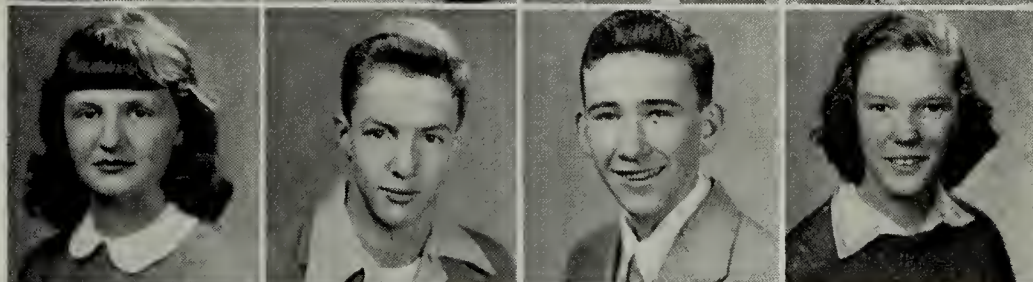


"Happy Days"  
Paul [signature]

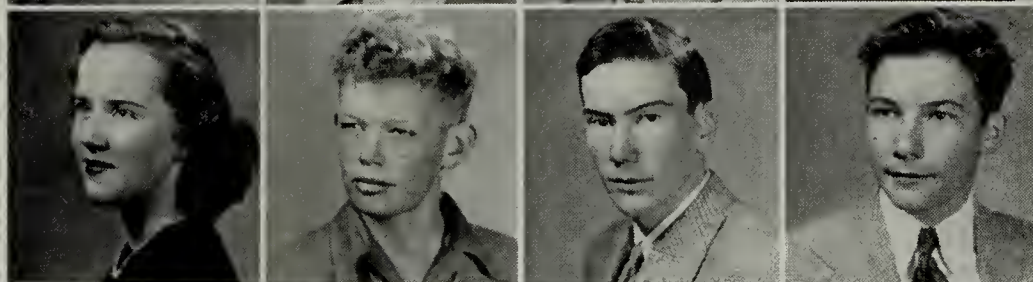
Delores Robinson  
Alyce Sandridge  
Carl Sheffield  
William Shorter



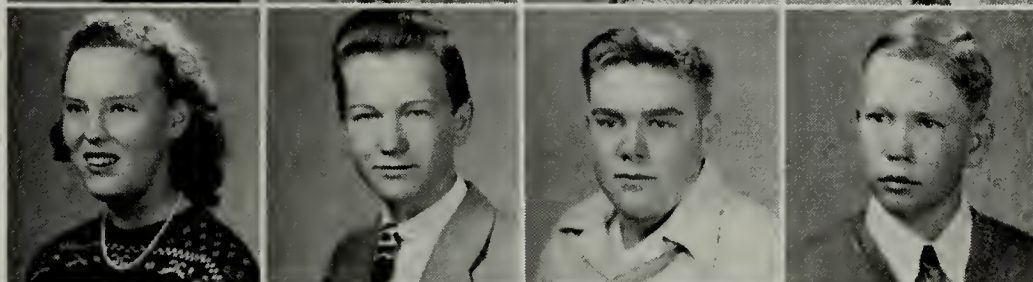
Bertie Mae Smith  
William Smith  
Douglas Smith  
Christine Sprouse



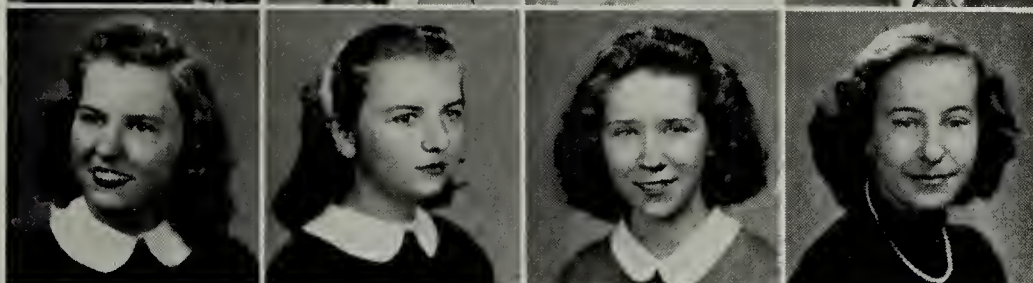
Jean Steck  
Cannon Steele  
Albert Swink  
Hunter Swink



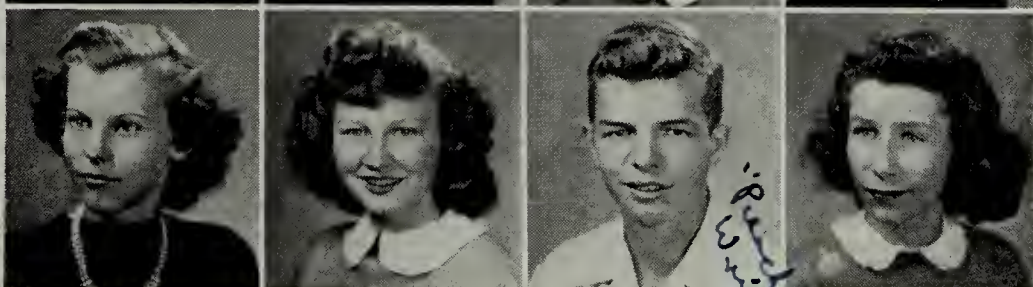
Audrey Taylor  
Charles Taylor  
Eddie Terry  
J. D. Tyree



Jean Wade  
Ora June Wade  
Marie Wagner  
Nancy Williams



Pauline Wood  
Christine Wolfe  
Norwood Wright  
Gail Leap



THOSE NOT PICTURED:

Paul Almarode, Charles Beard, Melvin Breeden, Beatrice Campbell, John Childress, Russell Coffey, Glenn Comer, James Craig, Dorothy Critzer, Robert Critzer, James Dodd, Ralph Drummond, Junior East, Harold Frasher, Robert Harlow, Jimmy Johnson, Carl Jones, Russell Kennedy, William Kidd, Conrad Kurtz, Ada Mae Lavender, Curtis Link, Richard Lotts, Mary Alice McComb, J. S. McMillian, Nina McGann, Jay Mize, Bradley Myrtle, Tessie Neofotis, Billy Plummer, Rudolph Reed, Robert Reid, Brian Ross, Herbert Ross, LeRoy Ruppel, Franklin Shiflett, Paul Shue, Robert Shule, John Taylor, Arnett Tomey, Johnny Troxell, Lois Wimer, Emma Wood, Betty Wright, Meredith Wright, Jane Zimmerman.





## *Sophomores*

1. The gang's all here!
2. Smile, Shall we!
3. "Who dat?" Audrey?
4. Fashions of tomorrow!
5. "Leap in Jeans"
6. Little Margaret or vice versa.
7. Don't throw it.
8. Going my way?

9. Those Brooklyn legs. Ahh!
10. All smiles!
11. Bring on the boys
12. Plaid shirts.
13. Just waiting—
14. Have a coke?
15. How'd she get in here?



# *The Freshman Class*

## *Class Officers*



Left to right: Charlotte Hicks, vice-president; Mary Moore, president; and Jo Ann Sweet, secretary-treasurer.





Frank Allen  
Joan Anderson  
Janet Arnold  
Don Austin

Jimmy Austin  
Leland Baker  
Stanley Baker  
Guy Balsly

Donald Barnes  
Hugh Batten  
Eugene Bazzrea  
J. W. Brady

Bernice Brooks  
Pauline Brooks  
Freda Bowles  
Edward Bunch

Roger Burnett  
Ann Campbell  
Calvin Campbell  
Genevieve Campbell

Betty Childress  
David Chittum  
Ann Coffey  
Johnnie Coffman

Jean Cook  
George Craig  
Margaret Critzer  
Floyd Crouch

Doris Cowan  
Buddy Coyner  
Dawn Cunningham  
Richard Daughtery

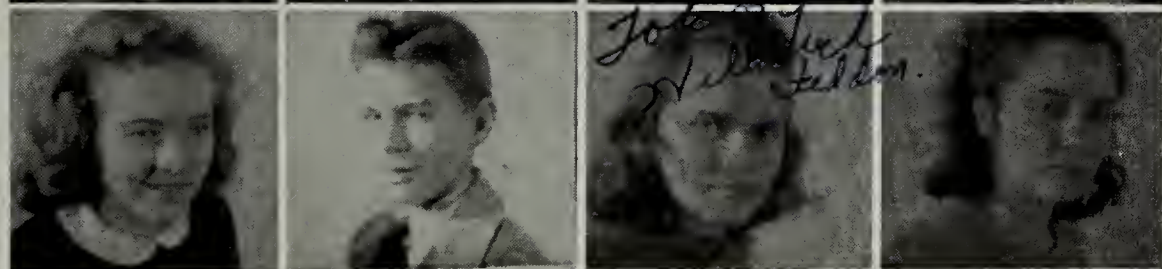
*Good luck, always!*  
*Doris Cowan*



Mary Jo Davis  
Phyllis Davis  
Bill Deadrick  
William Dickerson



*Best of Luck Always Lefty*  
Louise Diggs  
Gene Dunn  
Helen Feddon  
Nancy Fitch



Mary Lee Fisher  
Gilda Foley  
Lois Freeman  
Bobby Frye



Donald Garber  
Lee Griggs  
Mary Grissom  
Conrad Guthrie



Jimmie Hagwood  
Ethel Hall  
Betty Hanger  
Tommy Haven



Russell Henderson  
Charlotte Hicks  
Bernard Hintze  
Fred Houseman



Guy Hoy  
Stella Hudson  
Charlotte Hunt  
Marie Johnson



Martha Jones  
Phyllis Jones  
Charles Kanney  
Emmett Kenedy







Judy Kerby  
William Kerlin  
Dave Kern  
Eugene King

Katherine Lamb  
Billy Lawless  
Shirley Lester  
Peggy Linton

Katherine Lynch  
Betty Marks  
Donald Marsh  
Janet Matheny

Jimmie Mays  
Anna McCourry  
Charles McCourry  
Ann McCracken

Phyllis Miller  
Mary Moore  
Billy Mondell  
Raymond Moran

Billy Moyer  
Fred Moyer  
Eddie Myrtle  
Jimmie Olinger

Elizabeth Palmer  
Ann Pannell  
Joanne Pence  
Lorne Phillips

Peggy Pittman  
Ray Quillen  
George Randal  
Bette Roadcap



Doris Ruppel  
 Jerry Ryman  
 H. K. Sandridge  
 Bette Sayre



Bobby Sayre  
 Ann Speck  
 Patsy Speck  
 Charles Stuples



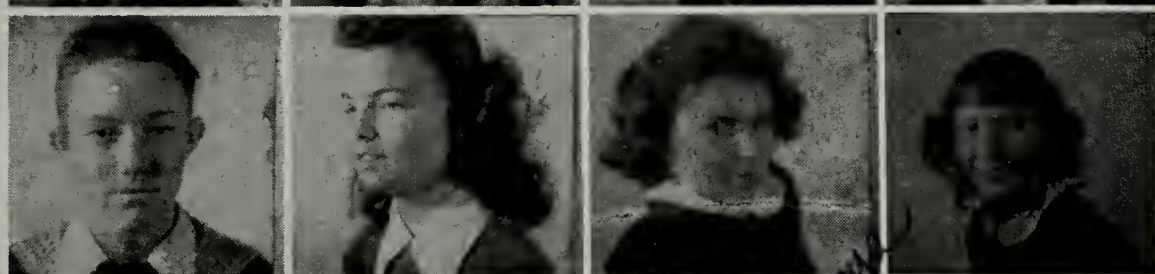
Robert Suddarth  
 Doris Swartz  
 Jo Ann Sweet  
 June Talley



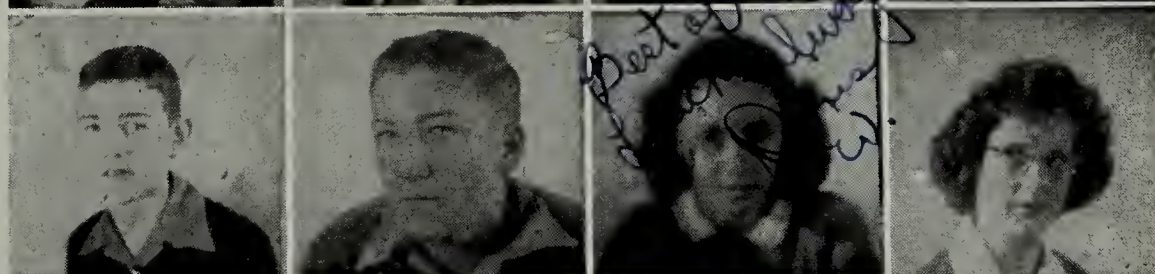
Betty Taylor  
 Ruby Terrell  
 Dorothy Teter  
 Thomas Tillman



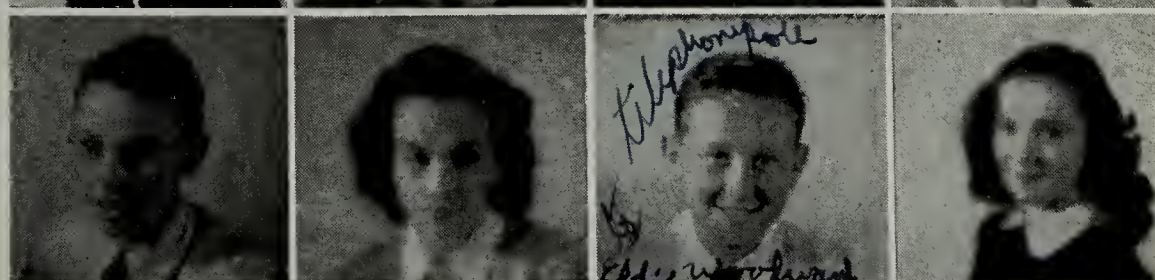
Donald Thomas  
 Joyce Thompson  
 Nellie Thompson  
 Betty Joan Tolley



Malcolm Wade  
 Bobby Walters  
 Doris Webb  
 Betty Lee Whetzell



Tommy Whitaker  
 Frances Whitsell  
 Edward Woodward  
 Juanita Worley



Helen Worth  
 Jean Yancey  
 Eddie Yoder  
 Gladys Zimmerman







### *Freshmen*

- |                        |                          |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Hedy Lamarr!!       | 7. Goodlookin' dog!!     |
| 2. Whatcha done?!!!    | 8. Gordon!!              |
| 3. Goin' somewhere???? | 9. Future cheerleader??? |
| 4. Some style!!        | 10. Tryin' Trio. . .     |
| 5. Hmmmmmmmmmm!        | 11. What a pose!         |
| 6. Two of a kind.      |                          |



# Book II

## A Week at W. H. S.





# *Student Council*



Seated from left to right: Miss Elizabeth Squires, sponsor; Ruth Maier, vice-president; Howell Gruver, president; Nancy McCracken, secretary; Mr. Earle Henley, sponsor. Standing from left to right: Jo Ann Pence, Hazel Fleeman, Irma Fitzpatrick, Margaret Plumb, Jean Steck, Pauline Wood, Mary Moore, Hunter Swink, Doris Cowan, Ann Speck. Third row, left to right: Eddie Childs, William Maney, Davy Kern.

The Student Council of Waynesboro High School is composed of members elected from the homerooms and the officers. The purpose of this organization is to maintain and strengthen a democratic relationship between the student body and faculty and to provide freedom in individual and group action as long as the action seems to contribute to the welfare of the school.

Much of the work is done through committees. The faculty frequently uses these committees to help them with problems concerning the student body.



# *Annual Staff*

No high school could begin to be a high school without the speedy output of a year book—now year books are great things—good for reference after years have gone by, but they are a rush and bother, regardless of their golden qualities.

The annual staff of the '47 was elected from a group of Miss Treakle's fifth period of pencil-pushers. A mad dash was made to collect ads and to write letters to engravers and photographers—a regular rat-race in order to get ready to wait.

We waited, we thought, we argued, we cast votes and most of all, we were united long enough to choose green for our cover—ah! green with gold letters—(24 karat, too!!) At this point of unity, we were disrupted by some guy, Ewing, with flash bulbs and prices—pictures taken, we waited for proofs—the proofs came—and we almost gave up the idea of a yearbook, but no!! Spurred on by the trio of Treakle, Griggs, and our editor, Bateman, we worked, watched, wondered, and delivered your annual to you—get a load of that "Skyline," 1947.

Standing left to right: Sue Lawless, Marianne Shumate, Bob Barnes, La Noma Baker, Lurty Ross, Mary Ann Myrtle, Miss Treakle, sponsor; Helen Bateman, editor; Jimmy Bratton, Louise Griggs, business manager; Irma Fitzpatrick, Mary Ann Keenan, Sylvia Herron, Miss McGhee, sponsor; Ora June Wade, Margaret Armentrout.





# Latin Club



Seated: Left to right—Jackie Quesenbery, secretary-treasurer; Bette Quillen, president; and Miss Buhrman, sponsor. Standing: Left to right—Joyce Hintze, Betty Lou Shifflet, Janice Steele, Jean Birdsong, Joan Coyner, Edward Haney, Jimmy Cook, Mildred Maney, Binny Chew, Barbara Cohn, Janet Knicely. Back row: Jay Grossman, Peggy Glenn, Frances Coley, Powell Foster, Mary Moore, Saly Ellis, Marianne Shumate, Betsy Freed, Charlotte Hicks, Jo Ann Canada, Alpha Ferguson, and Jean Ann Copper.

The Latin Club of Waynesboro High School is an organization for those students taking the subject and making at least a "B" average.

The club, organized in January of 1946, chose as its motto, "Non sibi sed omnibus" meaning "Not for self but for all." It is the purpose of the club to encourage a deeper interest in the uses of Latin, to appreciate its value, and to acquaint its members with the everyday uses of Latin.

In May of '46 the Latin club sponsored an ice cream booth at the May Day Celebration. A picnic was given in honor of the Spanish Club by the chartered members. "The Last Days of Pompeii," a sound movie, was sponsored for the enjoyment of the student body. The Spring Dance on March 1 and a play were also given under the sponsorship of the Latin Club.



# *Spanish Club*

The Spanish Club was reorganized in October using as a nucleus those returning from last year's group. The club, meeting every third week, was designed to afford an opportunity for Spanish students to band together and to continue the study of the Spanish language in an informal way. Considering social life an object worthy of emphasis, the club sponsored a Christmas dance on December 19 which was pronounced a success by those attending. The group established contact with individuals in Spanish-speaking countries and subscribed to a Spanish newspaper, thus broadening the study and insight into Spanish life and culture. Programs were planned and presented reflecting the customs and atmosphere of Spain.

The club motto is—"Manana."

The club flower is—Cactus.

Seated from left to right—Barbara Wallace, program chairman; Ruth Lucas, secretary and treasurer; Lillian Diehl, president; Janet Knicely, vice-president. Standing from left to right on second row—Frances Quillen, Bunnie Rick, Frances Grissom, Margaret Critzer, Ann Greaver, Janet Altice. On back row—Jean Hanger, Eddie Dinwiddie, publicity chairman; Billy Quesenbery, Howell Gruver, Mr. Henley, sponsor; Peggy Smith.





## *Social Committee*



Seated from left to right: Binford Chew, vice-president; Lurty Ross, treasurer; Russell Matheny, president; Betsy Freed, secretary. Standing from left to right: Miss Miller, sponsor; Bill Smith; Janet Arnold; Betsy Potts; Lillian Diehl; Barbara Wallace; Frank Williams; Miss Hester, sponsor. Standing, third row: Ora June Wade, Margaret Little. Not pictured: Mr. Leitch, sponsor.

The Social Committee sponsors the dances and socials of the school. This year the Social Committee asked other clubs of the school to plan some of the dances. The Spanish Club, Latin Club, and the Girls' and Boys' "W" Clubs are sponsoring dances. They have followed the rules and regulations that the Social Committee has set up.

The president was appointed by the Student Council. He appointed ten people, getting representatives from each class, to be on the committee. Then the committee elected its own officers. There are three faculty sponsors who help the committee in making their plans.



## *Diversified Occupations*

The program of Vocational Education for Diversified Occupations is a part-time co-operative program of education in which the business establishments in the community cooperate with the school in providing work experiences and vocational instruction for a selected number of high school students who have earned eight or more units toward graduation and who are placed in employment half of each school day.

In addition to the half-day employment, one class period is devoted to the study of learning to adjust one's self to the business world, becoming acquainted with the labor laws of our Nation and enriching the actual work experiences with reading directly related to the job.

At present there are twenty-six enrolled in the D. O. Class with fifteen different occupations represented.

They are left to right—Ralph Wagner, Herbert Schwab, Alice Davis, Betty Tomey, Edythe Landes, Carl Almarode, Ruby Dempsey, Anna Dedrick, Margaret Roberts, and Joan Hanger. Standing left to right—Ann Taylor, Clin Hintze, Brownlee Pittman, Eugene Johnson, Billy Hite, Jack Daugherty, Mr. Bateman, instructor, Douglas Hunte, Charles Tomey, Gertrude Lamb, Joan Coyner, and Geraldine Neighbors. Not pictured are Dallas Fix, Everett Johns, Herman Newcomb, Mary Kennedy, and Mary Alice McComb.





# *Girls' Glee Club*



At the piano: Jimmie Bratton. First row, left to right: Betty Marks, Doris Ruppel, Doris Swartz, Shirley Johnson, Anna Mae McCourry, Judy Kerby, Jean Yancey, Nancy Fitch. Second row, left to right: Ann Campbell, Mazie Hanger, Audrey Hamilton, Betty Wetzel, Juanita Ellison, Delores Robinson, Joanne Pence, Betty Hanger. Mr. Frank Gamble directs the group.

The emphasis in this group was placed upon quality rather than quantity. Although small in number, the girls attracted favorable comments in the concerts in which they appeared. They are looking forward to a bright future since most of them are freshmen and sophomores. Juanita Ellison is soprano soloist.



# Band

This group, organized in the fall of 1946, promises to "be heard from" quite a bit in the future. Made up of students from the fourth grade up, the band has excellent prospects. Out of the entire group, only six are high school students. The rest are in the Wenonah and Wilson-Jackson grade schools.

The band made its initial appearance in a concert on December 13, 1946. Plans are now underway to have a marching band for the football games next fall.

Soloists are Frank Williams, clarinet, and William Larsen, baritone horn.

Band Members: Patricia Ann Yono, Ann Turner, Flutes; Frank Williams, Esther Foley, Ed Moore, Tommy Lipscomb, Teddy Owens, Joe Glease, Patsy Lipscomb, Mary Kitty Garber, Ronnie Yoder, Phyllis Forbus, Bobby Spilman, Clarinets; Robert Fitzgerald, Alto Saxophone; Evelyn Irvin, Bobby King, Allirea Roberts, French Horns; Phil Buchanan, Patricia Pendergraft, Emery Brown, Billy Freeman, Trumpets; Ray Quillen, Winfield Willis, Ranny Ellis, Trombones; William Larsen, James Craig, Baritones; John Flintom, Robert Shope, Bass; Otho Fitzgerald, Jean Birdsong, Suzanne Hollar, Jimmie Bratton, Jimmie Cowan, Percussion; Band Instructor: Mr. Frank Gamble.





## *Newspaper Staff*



Seated left to right: Miss Virginia Treakle, sponsor; Eugene Daugherty, business manager; Lurty Ross, editor-in-chief; Marianne Shumate, managing editor; second row. Minnie Gray Kibler, Marianne Keenan, Bob Barnes, Margaret Armentrout, Sylvia Herron, Jim Bratton, LaNoma Baker, Jean Steck, Irma Fitzpatrick, and Mary Anne Myrtle. Not pictured: Helen Bateman and Sue Lawless.

One cool day near the beginning of September, some sixteen students assembled around the teacher's desk in Room 203. These boys and girls were to be the future members of our high school paper staff, THE GOLD AND PURPLE.

During the first few weeks and months, words such as copy, masthead, dummy, and headlines took on new meaning. For the first time in our lives, we were journalists; we were writing and seeing the results of our labors in print. Finally the day of days rolled around when Vol. I, No. I of the newspaper rolled from the press!



# Cheerleaders

Rickety-rackety-shanty town, who can get Waynesboro down.

If you really wish to have an active duty, sore throat, and stiff muscles, become a cheer leader. But please don't think that is all to being a cheer leader! No, it's all of the wonderful times, freezing and cheering at those thrilling football games, and meeting some really attractive students from other schools.

I must say that our white outfits are good-looking. Yes, we have heavy white wool sweaters with white pleated skirts that do all sorts of stunts when we are cheering. I simply can't leave out our white wool bobby-socks with our brown and white saddles.

As in every organization, we must have certain rules that we abide by.

Really, it is an honor and a privilege to serve our school as a cheerleader.

Top to Bottom:

Margaret Little

Barbara Heatwole

Jackie Quesenbery

Jean Birdsong

Peggy Smith—Head Cheerleader  
Sylvia Herron

Top to Bottom:

Mary Grissom

Jean Lucas

Diane Ricks

Jo Ann Sweet

Nancy McCracken





# Boys' "W" Club



First Row: Eddie Dinwiddie, Carl Shumate, Coke Hintze, Sonny Beard, J. S. McMillian, Bobby Antrobus, Eddie Childs, Bill Landes, Jack Fisher, Bill Quesenbery. Second Row: Howell Gruver, Milnes Austin, "Buster" Bones, Bernard Hunt, Bob Maupin, Robert Pleasants, Bradley Myrtle, Gene Baber, Cullen Bradley, Coach Leitch.

"W" Club or Varsity Club of Waynesboro High School is composed of boys who have won a letter in a major sport. The club was organized for the following purposes: (1) to maintain a high scholastic standard as an example for other students; (2) to promote better sportsmanship in sports and school life; (3) to inspire student and local interest in high school athletics; (4) to take responsibility of sports advertising; (5) to develop leadership; (6) to form better health habits; (7) to supervise wearing of the "W."

The functions of the "W" Club are to sponsor a dance each year, to have a picnic, and to act as ushers at games.



## *Girls' "W" Club*

The Girls' "W" Club consists of girls who have earned their letters in some major sport.

The only social event of the year, 1946, was a "Saddle Shoe Stomp" held Thursday, April 18, with Joe Gleese's orchestra furnishing the music. Our only decorations were paper lanterns placed over the lights with W's cut in them. The dance was a great hit, and the club is planning to sponsor another one this year on the same order as last year's affair.

On Thursday, May 16, the girls who had been awarded letters in basketball for the year, 1945-46, were initiated. Each girl was to wear a short sleeve blouse backwards over a long sleeve sweater, skirt upside down, one leg with stocking and loafer, one leg with sock and pump, no make-up, and was not allowed to comb her hair. The initiation which lasted for only one day was also given the girls who received letters in tennis.

On the front row is Jean Sheffield, president of the club; second row, left to right are Betsy Freed, Margaret Critzer, Lois Furr, Jean Lucas, Binford Chew; third row, left to right, Tessie Neofotis, Peggy Moyer, vice-president; Betty McCauley, Jane Zimmerman, Delores Burnett, secretary-treasurer; and Miss Lois Hester, sponsor.





# Football



First row: Homer Tomes, Buster Bones, Bob Pleasants, Coke Hintre, Glen Myers, Milnes Austin, Bill Meeteer, Sonny Hartbarger. Second row: J. S. McMillian, Chuck Hutton, Bob Moore, Russell Kennedy, Bernard Hunt, Bob Barnes, Paul Dorsett, Cullen Bradley, Carl Shumate. Third row: Bradley Myrtle, Billy Shorter, Paul Shue, Billy Quesenbery, James Johnson, Howard Fitzgerald, Dayton Cunningham, Clemmer Matheny. Fourth row: Jack Ryman—manager, Jack Fisher, Robert Goodloe, Woots Matheny, Bill Landes, Eddie Childs, Hal Gruver, Conrad Kurtz, Tommy Lotts—manager, Coach Leitch.

The "Little Giants" 1946 football season was successful not only in putting a stop to Harrisonburg's jinx but was the best team in our high school history. The victory over Harrisonburg's "Blue Streaks" was the first victory for a Waynesboro "eleven" in the history of the two schools. During the season the "Giants" hung up an impressive record of 6 wins, 2 losses, and 2 ties. Coach Jimmy Leitch successfully combined players of last year's fair team with a few returning G. I.'s. to form the best football team Waynesboro has ever had. New arc lights were installed on the home gridiron, and due to the fact that all the "Giants" home contests were played at night, the attendance was greatly increased. Almost the entire starting "eleven" will be graduated in '47; the vacancy they will leave will be hard to fill.

Culpeper . . . . .	2	Waynesboro . . . . .	7
Miller School . . . . .	0	Waynesboro . . . . .	32
Winchester . . . . .	6	Waynesboro . . . . .	25
Covington . . . . .	33	Waynesboro . . . . .	0
Clifton Forge . . . . .	7	Waynesboro . . . . .	38
Staunton . . . . .	6	Waynesboro . . . . .	0
Front Royal . . . . .	0	Waynesboro . . . . .	25
Lexington . . . . .	0	Waynesboro . . . . .	0
Harrisonburg . . . . .	13	Waynesboro . . . . .	21
Randolph-Macon College "B" Team . . . . .	13	Waynesboro . . . . .	13



# *Junior Varsity Football*

The junior varsity, hampered by lack of equipment and practice space, failed to win any of its games, although only four were scheduled and played. The Midgets seemed to lack scoring punch, but their defense proved fairly strong. The best display of offensive strength was witnessed in the second game with Augusta Military Academy in which three tallies were registered after long gains and accurate passes. The junior varsity plays a valuable part in the training of varsity players, and their experience will be helpful in the coming years. Several individuals exhibited some talent which may assure them varsity starting berths in the future.

Seated, left to right. First row: Richard Lotts, Jimmie Mayes, Ray Quillen, James Dodd, Roger Burnett, Dickie Doods, Donnie Austin. Second row: Tommy Raftery, Hunter Swink, Carl Jones, Bill Maney, Junior Marsh, Buddy Baker. Back row: Mr. Henley, Connie Gutherie, Tommy Hassard, David Harrel, Leroy Ruppell.







*Girls' Varsity Basketball*





# Basketball

Waynesboro High School "Little Giants" completed a successful basketball season with a record of thirteen wins and ten loses.

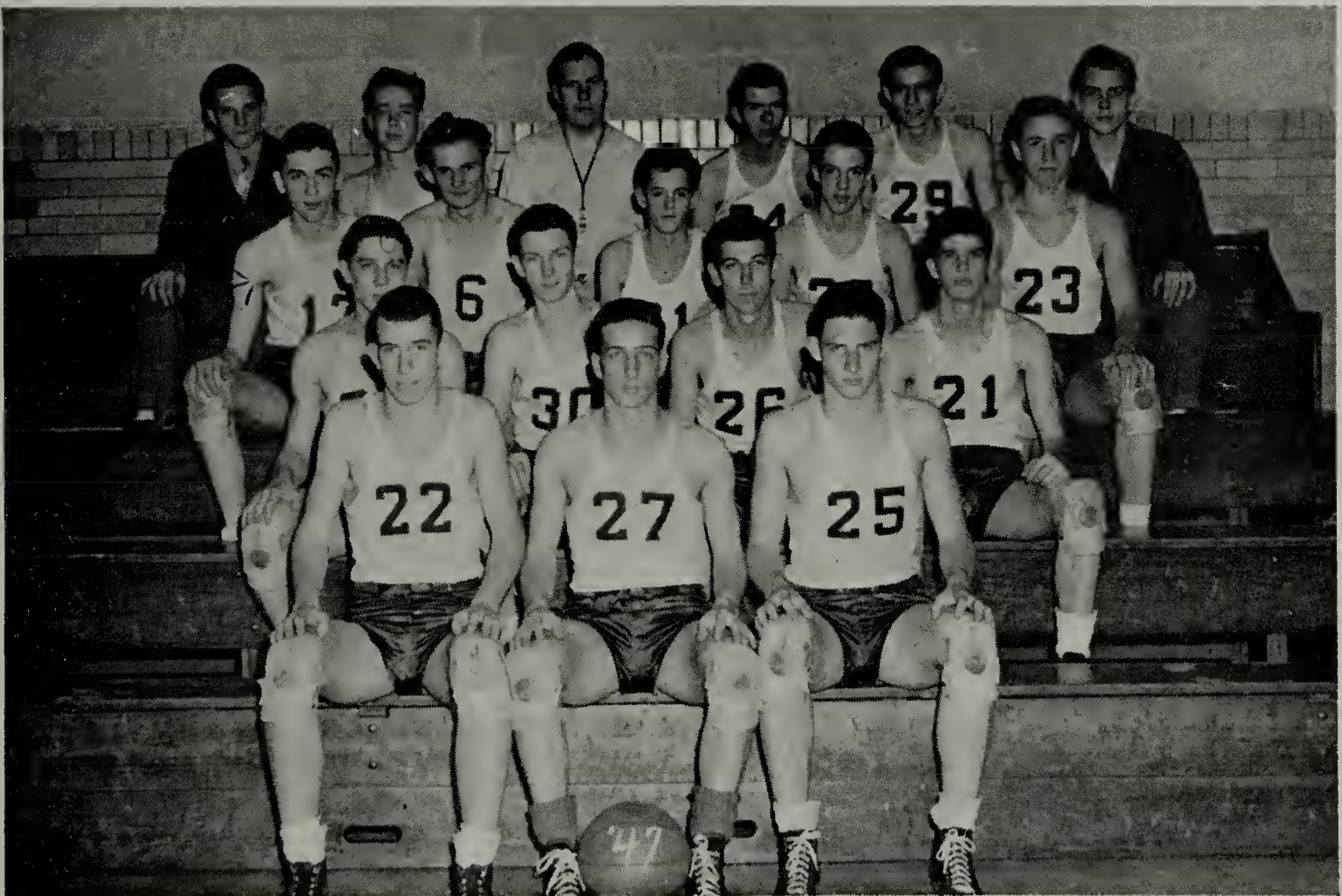
After overcoming a period of early season sluggishness, the "Little Giants" took an early lead in conference play and held first place until late season when they slipped into third place which was still enough to assure them of a berth in the play-offs in the district tournament.

The "Little Giants" were at their peak in a thrilling 29 to 27 defeat of Harrisonburg High. Other outstanding games included a one point victory over Staunton, a one point loss to Covington, and a sixteen point victory over Winchester.

Leading scores for the "Little Giants" were Capt. Buster Bones with 214, Homer Tomes with 196, Paul Dorsett with 170, and Howell Gruver with 103.

A. M. A. . . . 35	Waynesboro . 26	S. M. A. . . . 47	Waynesboro . 34
A. M. A. . . . 50	Waynesboro . 36	Harrisonburg . . 27	Waynesboro . 29
Lynchburg . . . 52	Waynesboro . 29	Harrisonburg . . 27	Waynesboro . 25
Lynchburg . . . 34	Waynesboro . 31	Lee . . . . . 47	Waynesboro . 48
Covington . . . 31	Waynesboro . 25	Lee . . . . . 31	Waynesboro . 34
Covington . . . 38	Waynesboro . 37	Spotswood . . . 22	Waynesboro . 65
Lexington . . . 24	Waynesboro . 35	V. S. D. B. . . . 32	Waynesboro . 44
Lexington . . . 42	Waynesboro . 47	Woodward H. S. . 59	Waynesboro . 36
Handley . . . . 30	Waynesboro . 46	Washington & Lee 38	Waynesboro . 43
Handley . . . . 31	Waynesboro . 38	Warren H. S. . . 33	Waynesboro . 39

First row: Howell Gruver, Homer Tomes, and Buster Bones; Second row: Willie Landes, Bill Maney, Carl Shumate, and Paul Dorsett; Third row: Macon Brown, Jack Fisher, Massie Wright, Bill Smith, and Cullen Bradley; Fourth row: George Baker, Asst. Manager, Tommy Lotts, Coach Jimmy Leitch, Gene Baber, William Folks, Manager Jack Ryman.



Best of Luck Always!  
M Brown





## *Girls' Junior Varsity Basketball*

Seated from left to right, front row, Mary Louisa Grissom, Margaret Little, Jean Steck, Pat Lily, Pat Hollar, Margaret Plumb, Sue Lawless. Second Row: Mary Joe Davis, Charlotte Hicks, Jean Ann Copper, Patricia Pendergraft, Nita Ellison, Shirley Grant, Jo Ann Canada. Third row: Miss Hester, Jo Ann Sweet, Anne McCracken, Janet Arnold, Margaret Critzer, Betty Lou Powell.

A girls' junior varsity basketball team was organized in the high school this year for the first time in several years. Twenty-four girls went out for the team and received training that will make them varsity material in the next year or two.

The girls' only games were with a more experienced Fairfax team.



# *Junior Varsity Basketball*

The "Jay Vees," starting late in the season, were able to schedule only a few games. However, aided by civic league competition, they displayed some real basketball ability. Interest was high, as manifested by the large turnout, and some may prove to be valuable contenders for future varsity berths.

First row: Paul Almarode, Sonny Beard, Donnie Austin, Bill Shorter, Joe Glick. Second row: Jay Mize, George Craig, Donald Marsh, David Chittum, David Kern, Paul Shue. Third row: Buddy Bazzrea, Roger Burnett, Doug Smith, Norwood Wright, Don Thomas, Howard Shultz, Russell Kennedy. Fourth row: Leroy Ruppel, Richard Lotts, Ralph Drummond, Hunter Swink, Coach Leitch, Ray Quillen, Buddy Baker, Tommy Raftery, Tommy Hassard, Bradley Myrtle.





# Baseball



First row: Mr. DeLong, Junior Fisher, Hal Gruver, Homer Tomes, Captain, Mac Terry, Bernard Hunt, Gene Baber, Jack Fisher, Coach Leitch. Second row: Clemmer Matheney, Pete Kern, Rudy Reed, Bobby Moore, Bobby Antrobus, Willie Landes. Third row: George Baker—Manager, Sonny Beard, Chuck Hutton, Buddy Fitzgerald, Norwood Wright.

The baseball nine of W. H. S. with five experienced men on its roster, came out on top of the won and lost column. The season's record was five wins and four losses, two of the wins coming at the hands of our old rival, Harrisonburg.

At the first of the season the pitching staff was made up entirely of freshmen who at the end of the season turned in very impressive records. Behind the pitching staff was the infield with three lettermen and a rookie in it. The infield worked with very good team-work and was a big factor in the team's success. The outfield was composed of only one returning veteran, but all three of the outfielders did a good job in their respective positions.

Mr. DeLong coached the team through a fairly successful season in 1946; with more lettermen returning in 1947, this spring should be even more successful.



# Tennis - Varsity

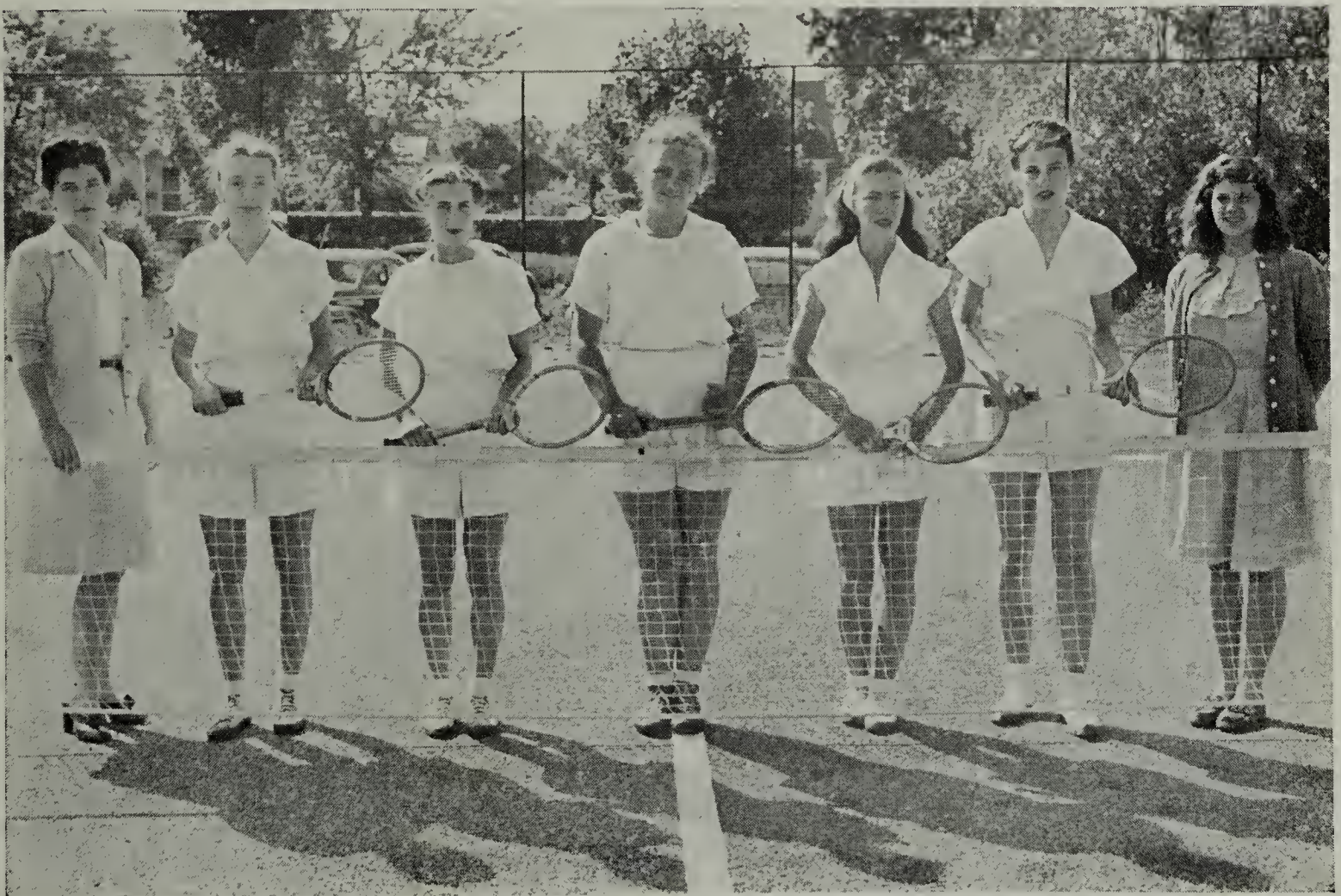
The Waynesboro High School tennis team, organized for the first time in the spring of 1946, played a schedule of five matches, two at home and three away. The first two matches were played in Richmond during a week-end trip. The match with John Marshall was rained out with only the number one singles being completed. This match was won by Waynesboro. The game with Thomas Jefferson was won 3-2 by Waynesboro.

The Waynesboro girls played hostess to St. Anne's, of Charlottesville, for the next match and won 2-1.

Playing against Fairfax Hall on the local court, the High School won again with a score of 2-1 and then finished the season by losing to St. Anne's, 2-1 on the Charlottesville court.

			Waynesboro	No. 1
			single, other matches	
May 17 . . .	John Marshall . . .	Richmond . . .	rained out.	
May 18 . . .	Thomas Jefferson . .	Richmond . . .	3-2—Waynesboro	
May 21 . . .	St. Anne's . . . . .	Here . . . . .	2-1—Waynesboro	
May 22 . . .	Fairfax Hall . . . .	Here . . . . .	2-1—Waynesboro	
May 25 . . .	St. Anne's . . . . .	St. Anne's . . .	2-1—St. Anne's	

Standing left to right are: Miss Hester, Binford Chew, Betsy Freed, Margaret Critzer, Jean Ann Lucas, Lois Furr, and Joyce Hintze.





# Hockey



In the fall of 1946, for the first time in the history of Waynesboro High School, the girls' hockey team was organized. Since none of the girls had ever seen a hockey game or played in one before, they had to start from the very bottom.

The girls built their own field, 100 yards by 40 yards, and practiced nearly every afternoon. The game is played in two twenty-minute halves with no time out except for injuries. Each goal counts one point, and substitutions, not made at all in college games, were made with the understanding that anyone who came out would not be allowed to re-enter.

The first game was played with Fairfax Hall on the home field with a 3-0 victory for the visiting team. Both the varsity and junior varsity teams traveled to St. Anne's with a 5-3 win for the junior varsity and a 2-0 loss for the first string.

The last varsity game of the season was played at Fairfax Hall with the home team's losing 2-1. Although it was an unsuccessful season insofar as games go, the girls enjoyed it and are looking forward to playing on next year's team.

November 11—Waynesboro 0—Fairfax Hall 3

November 14—Waynesboro 0—St. Anne's 2

November 20—Waynesboro 1—Fairfax Hall 2



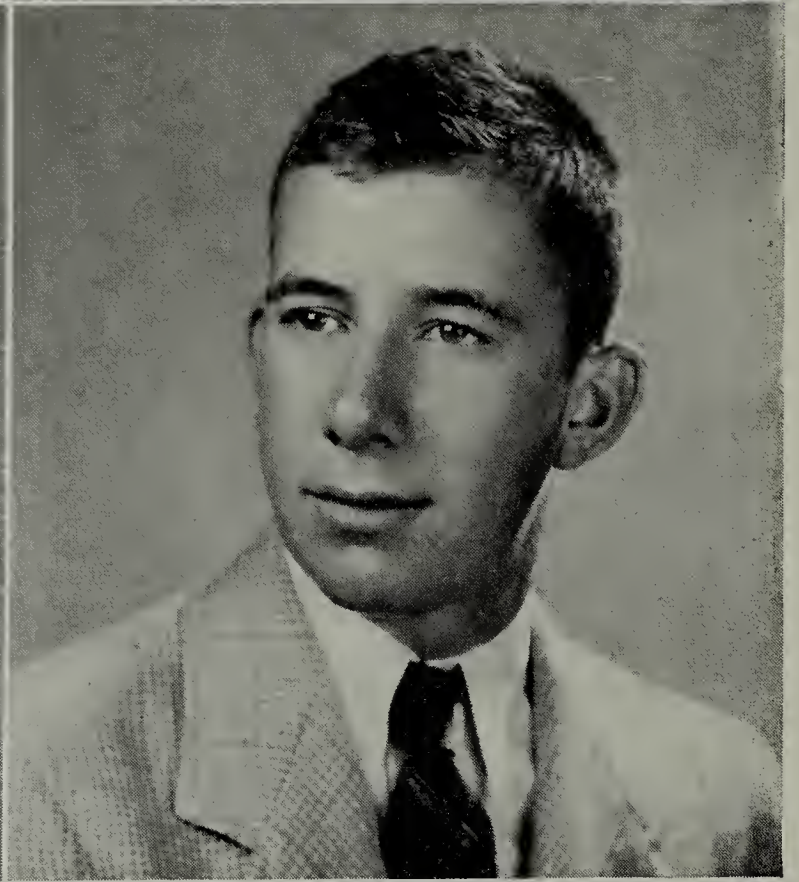
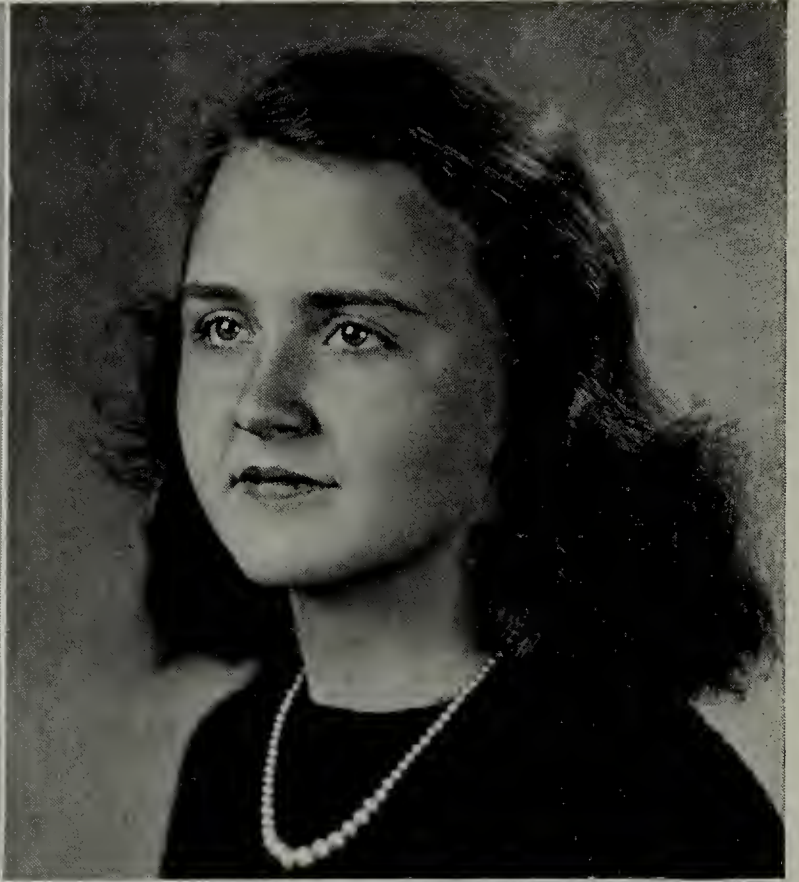
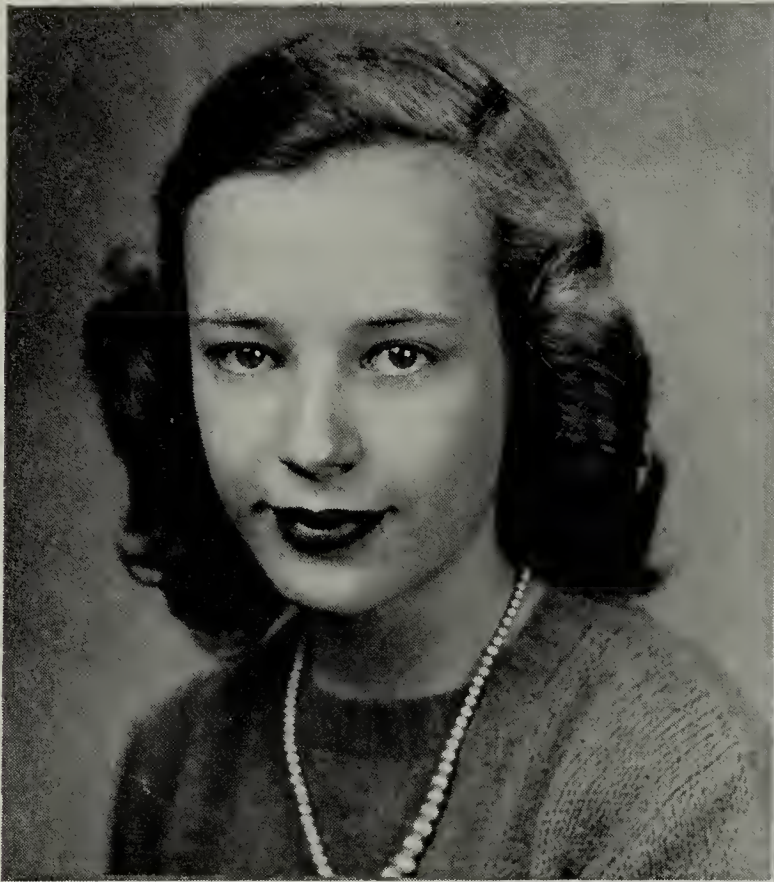
Book III

# Features

Senior Hall of Fame

Senior Superlatives





*Senior Hall of Fame*

HELEN BATEMAN  
PEGGY FREED

PEGGY CRITZER  
HOWELL GRUVER





### *Most Conceited*

Jean Ann Lucas

Charles Bones

### *Biggest Flirts*

Jean Ann Lucas

"Woots" Matheny

Carl Shumate

### *Laziest*

LaNoma Baker

Daley Craig (not pictured)





*Most Athletic*

Willie Landes

Betty McCauley

*Most Intelligent*

Margaret Critzer

Eddie Childs

*Most Likely To Succeed*

Lillian Diehl

Eddie Childs





*Most Talented*

Jean Spradlin  
Jimmy Bratton

*Friendliest*

Barbara Wallace  
Willie Landes

*Best All Round*

Peggy Freed  
Howell Gruver





### *Wittiest*

Leona Armentrout

Lurty Ross (not pictured)

### *Biggest Grumblers*

Catherine Fitzgerald

Tommy Lotts

### *Quietest*

Geraldine Neighbors

William Folks



Book IV

# Our Achievements



# Senior Will

We, the Senior Class of Waynesboro High School of 1947, realizing that the underclassmen will never reach our high position unless by our help, do hereby bequeath certain qualities to said underclassmen.

Bob Antrobus leaves his ability to discuss baseball to Van Irvin.

Jackie Darnell leaves the key to the back door at Fishburne to Gene Garst, who has been trying to get in the window.

Charlie "Buster" Bones leaves his conceited ways to Junior Marsh, who already has a wonderful start.

Alice Davis leaves her nice manners to the freshman class to be used when changing classes.

Jimmy Bratton leaves his ability to box a piano to Jimmy Cook, who does all right now.

Lillian Diehl leaves her Spanish grades to Diane Ricks who apparently could use them as she spends all of Spanish class looking at Mr. Henley.

Daley Craig leaves his ability to disrupt Mrs. Davies' class to anyone dumb enough to try it.

Ida Fisher leaves her job at Rose's to Louise Hoy, with instructions to treat it well.

Jack Daughtery leaves part of his legs to Jean Birdsong so she can stand up while crying on Homer's shoulder.

Betty Lee Tomey leaves her job at Haney's to anyone who likes to work.

Dallas Fix leaves his grin to Miss Sutherland.

Barbara Wallace leaves her acrobatic ability to Jackie Quesenbery, who swears that she is double jointed.

Howell Gruver leaves his athletic ability to Donny Austin, who is trying so hard to catch up with his brother.

Jeanne White leaves twenty pounds to Gail Leap, who could use them.

Bobby Barnes leaves his ability to get out of class to take pictures that never turn out to anyone who dislikes studying.

Peggy Freed leaves her ability to get a man and hold him to Janet Arnold, who tries so hard.

Richard Kidd leaves his power to go home early at night to Cullen Bradley and hopes he will use it.

Frances Grissom leaves Cullen and the Buick to all the jealous junior girls.

Willie Landes leaves his title of 'Choo-Choo' Johnson of Waynesboro High to Tommy Raftery, who will probably be next year's quarterback.

Mary Hammer leaves her large group of admirers to Dot Davis, who will probably be lonesome after Craig leaves.

Dudley Morris has nothing to leave but Mazie and he surely isn't going to leave her.

Patricia Lilly leaves her naturally curly hair to Charlotte Hicks who probably doesn't want it but could use it at times.

Harold Moyer leaves a "Reserved" sign on Hazel Fleeman.

Jean Lucas leaves her ability to flirt with everyone to Tessie Neofotis, who only has eyes for one person.

Glenn Myers leaves his abundant crop of hair to Howard Schultz.

Betty McCauley leaves her position as forward on the basketball team to "Babe" Hintze who tried so hard to quit.

Herman Newcomb would like to leave somebody something but he decided that he will probably need everything he has to carry on his married life.

Lyle Powell leaves all of his "adopted children" to the senior teachers of next year with hopes that they will start where he left off.

Sarah Plumb leaves her quiet ways for anyone to use as soon as she enters the library.

Herbert Schwab leaves his job at Drake's to anyone who wants to work during the summer.

Betty Quillen leaves her password to Fishburne to Frances Campbell, who has been trying to get by on her sister's influence.

Carl Shumate has nothing to leave as he will probably need everything he's got to graduate next year.

Jean Sheffield leaves her position as president of the girls' "W" Club to anyone who can get it.

Frank Williams leaves his tremendous brain power to Jimmie Johnson so he can take something besides art and shop.

La Noma Baker leaves her ability to get her name and picture in the paper every month to Marianne Shumate.

Eddie Childs leaves his ability to get to school early to Phil Buchanan, who walks in one-half hour late every morning.

Gloris Beahm can't leave anything as she plans on taking Fishburne with her.

Delores Burnett leaves her black bathing suit to anyone who has the figure to wear it.

Joan Coyner leaves her job at the News-Virginian to anyone who doesn't mind getting her fingers dirty.



Frank Courtney leaves his page-boy bob to Leo Cloutier so that his head won't get cold next winter.

Helen Bateman wills her position as editor of the annual to anyone in next year's publication class who wants a non-paying job guaranteed to get you in trouble with everybody.

Leona Armentrout would like to leave her ability to write English themes to anyone who hasn't had the guiding hand of Miss Greene.

Joe Curd wills his mathematical mind to Binny Chew so that Peggy Critzer won't have to come back next year and do her homework for her.

Mary Bloss leaves her freckles to Charles McLear.

Eddie Dinwiddie doesn't have anything to will as she's graduating, too.

Peggy Critzer leaves her ability to get out of class to Milnes Austin, who always gets caught.

Robert Goodloe leaves his ability to tell tall tales to anyone who doesn't get a book report ready on time.

Phyllis Eppard leaves her ability to be seen and not heard to Lois Furr and Janice Steele.

Betsy Freed leaves her ability to play tennis to anyone that wants it, reminding her that Baber taught her all she knows.

Donn Ellis bequeaths his ability to make the girls swoon to Bobby Moore, who is trying hard.

Louise Griggs leaves her swift ways to Eleanor Saunders, with hopes that she will take the hint.

Helen Jones leaves her Fishburne friends to Sylvia Herron, who is so envious.

Billy Hite leaves all the little junior girls to Bill Maney and hopes that Maney gets farther with them than he did.

Catherine Fitzgerald leaves her ability to skip Physical Ed. class to anyone who wants to chance it.

Edythe Landes leaves her manners to all the members of the underclasses to be used accordingly.

Colin Hintze, the little man who always wants a weed, leaves his ability to sing hillbilly songs to brother Burnie, who is often seen but not heard.

Nancy McCracken can't leave Bob to anyone as he has already graduated.

Bernard Hunt wills Robert Pleasants his home in Tuckahoe, where the good old mountain dew flows free.

Mabel McCrary leaves her curly hair to Jane Zimmerman, who has probably had enough hair left her in the last three years to start a wig factory.

Geraldine Neighbors leaves her high-pitched voice to Mary Ann Myrtle.

Tommy Lotts wills his jeep to Elwood Quick so he can take the girls for a spin.

Jean Roberts leaves her slender waist to Bunnie Dean Ricks, who does all right without one.

Russell Matheny, better known as "Woots," leaves his power with the girls to Clem, telling him he can have all of them but one.

Margaret Roberts leaves her quietness to Barbara Cohn, who doesn't seem to know what the word means.

Bill Meeteer leaves his false teeth to Pete McMillian to take the place of the ones he lost in football practice.

Peggy Smith leaves her brother, Bill, all of her good times in high school with the words, "You can never get too much of a good thing."

Jack Ryman leaves his position as manager to George Baker, so Coach will talk nice about him at the banquet.

Mabel Teter leaves Janet Altice her ability to go through school day after day without notifying the whole student body.

Lurty Ross leaves his dry wit and his ability to write poems to Massie Wright so that he can be something besides a general nuisance.

Joyce Tuck leaves her inside track at Fishburne to anyone whose mother is a nurse.

Homer Tomes leaves his ability to play such a good floor game in basketball to next year's team with these words of caution, "When you're sliding across the court on your stomach, remember to hold your head up high off the floor."

Dolly Dedrick, who says she isn't the quiet type, leaves her rather "mousey" ways to Connie Kurtz.

Thomas Beardsworth leaves his suspenders to Leonard Aldridge, who seems to be having trouble.

Billy Quesenbery refuses to leave his love for Texas to anyone, but he would like to leave his battered pipe to the school to be placed alongside the other important trophies for outstanding achievements. We think the biggest thing this school has ever accomplished is getting rid of Quesenbery.

Sonny Hartbarger leaves his ability to sing "There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea" to Paul Dorsett so that he can entertain the boys on the football trips.

Jean Spradlin leaves her so-called naturally curly hair to anyone who has the patience to curl it every night.

Ruby Dempsey leaves her tardy excuse to Delores Yancey so that she won't have to make so many trips up to Mrs. Davies next year.

William Folks leaves his quiet ways to Jerry Cummings, who could really use them.

Miss Buhrman leaves her cute little smile to the hardboiled teachers of next year so that the underclassmen will have a chance.

Signed and Witnessed,

This ninth day of June

BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1947



# Senior History

Four years! Four whole years have passed since that September day in 1943 when we were freshmen. We with our innocent, optimistic faces; how can it be that now we are ready to leave our high school days? We looked forward to coming to high school and meekly walking the halls with a bewildered look, stepping out of the way of upperclassmen. Our activities included athletics, Junior Red Cross, Dramatic Club, and Choral Club. The Dramatic Club presented "Boarding House," and "Cottonland Minstrel," both of which were very successful. The Choral Club participated in the commencement exercises. Freshmen could also be seen at the Friday night "jeep" dances which were held.

September, 1944 came sooner than we had expected. We were no longer freshmen and had risen one step higher in our rank. Our class participated in the Choral Club, Dramatic Club, Junior Red Cross, Student Council, Social Committee, and sports. "The Variety Show," presented by the Dramatic Club in which members of our class showed their talents, was a big hit. This year was very satisfying, and we looked forward with pleasure to the next September.

September, 1945. Juniors, and upperclassmen at last. Only once more does September have to come until we will be free. We organized three new clubs, Spanish, Latin, and a Girls' "W" Club. Our behavior was more strictly watched and punished by an honor court. After many very exciting basketball games, our team came up with high honors, winning the State "B" Class Championship. Another highlight was our Junior-Senior Prom which turned out to be a great success.

Now at last September 1946. Seniors! It was a busy year and one long to be remembered. Our first real excitement was our rings, which were changed in style from the previous ones. Then came the rush and hub-bub of ordering our calling cards and invitations. Members of our class belonged to the Latin Club, Spanish Club, the Boys' and Girls' "W" Clubs, Band, Student Council, and Choral Club. We were also represented in football and basketball and did a wonderful job of it. Then came the Junior-Senior Prom which was well-attended by both the juniors and the seniors. As June draws nearer, we all find that we are leaving behind us another of life's milestones. We are loath to part with the old ways, but are looking forward hopefully to the new. We have enjoyed the many hours spent in our high school, made many friendships that are dear to us. At last we made it—graduation and sad parting with our fellowclassmen, some of whom we shall never see again. Parting is such sad stuff!!!



# Senior Prophecy

June 9th, 1967

Dear diary:

Today has taken my thoughts back 20 years to the time when I was a senior in high school. I have either seen or heard about everyone who was in my class then.

I just dropped in the Stork Club to meet the new manager, Joe Curd. He seems to be doing very well, but then, he's had lots of experience.

All over town today Men's Vogue hits the newsstands with King Gus on the cover modeling the latest night club apparel.

Speaking of Vogue, the newest Women's Edition features many of the latest creations illustrated by Barbara Wallace.

I heard from another ole classmate who does a lot of running around, that Herbert Schwab has finally worked his way up from soda-jerk to owner of Waynesboro Drug Store.

From the same source comes the news that Jean Marie White is still working at DuPont in the summer-time; I wonder what Jean does with her winters.

We hear that Bobby Barnes, eminent photographer, has just signed a contract to return to Waynesboro and do the pictures for the 1967 annual.

Jean Anne Lucas has finally consented to visit Dr. Edward G. Dinwiddie, the famed psychiatrist, to see why she can't settle on one man.

Frank Williams has just been promoted to head chemist at Westinghouse where Eddie Childs is now president.

Dudley Morris is vice-president of the First National Bank in New York with Mabel McCrary and Jean Sheffield as his personal secretaries.

Jack Daughtery is assistant plant manager at Dupont to Glenn Myers, who is plant manager.

Jackie Darnell finally married that University fellow, and they're living on Spring Road as he is a professor at the University of Virginia.

Harold Moyer is principal at the Wilson-Jackson school. Maybe in a few more years he'll be promoted to the High School; I know he's looking forward to that.

Jean Spradlin is teaching dancing to the youth of Waynesboro now that she has retired from her professional duties.

Betty Lee Tomey is now private secretary to Mr. Haney. Young Edward has taken over the business.

Herman Newcomb is now managing the Paramount Theatre in Waynesboro that was built in 1949.

Ida Fisher is secretary to Mr. Pendergraft at Rose's where Richard Kidd is now assistant manager.

Alice Davis has replaced Miss Squires as teacher of the business course in Waynesboro High School.

By the way, in Bob Antrobus' sports column this morning, I saw that coach "Willie" Landes has signed another contract with West Point. Next year he hopes to take Army to the Rose Bowl.

Lillian Diehl, now too old to be an airplane hostess, is head instructor of sky hostesses for T. W. A.

Jimmy Bratton will present his concerto in "Black and White" next week at Carnegie Hall. It's his second appearance there.

Pat Lilly is busy keeping house for Gene Heatwole and hasn't had time for a career.

Howell Gruver, head of the National Forest Rangers, is in New York this week for some sort of convention. He said that he heard from Billy Quesenbery recently and that "Quesy" likes the ranch life fine. This is the start of his fifteenth year in Montana.

Dallas Fix is still posing for Pepsodent ads. Seems as though that smile of his finally paid off.

Betty McCauley is coaching basketball at W. H. S. now and teaching Physical Education as a sideline.

Speaking of coaching, Betsy Freed is the girls' tennis coach at Westhampton now.

Peggy Critzer and Lurty Ross are still trying to beat each other to the punch. Reporting from Russia right now, Ross is the star news hound on the *New York Times* while Critzer remains loyal to the *Herald-Tribune*.

Sarah Plumb has just been promoted to Chief Counselor of Campfire Girls of the Eastern United States.



Gloris Beahm and Delores Burnett have gone into business together. Gloris runs the Beahmette Dress Shop and Burnett does all the modeling.

Joan Coyner is now dean of Valparaiso University, Indiana, where her sister, Chris, went when Joan was still in high school.

Phyllis Eppard is head of the State Orphanage Home in Richmond, Virginia, and she's made a lot of improvements.

This morning I was coming out of Helen Bateman's advertising studio when I saw Frances Grissom and her husband driving by in their new 1967 Buick.

Peggy Freed, wife of the famed Dr. you-know-whom, said that she had heard that Daley Craig, the prominent architect, had finally had his plans for the War Memorial approved by the City Council. Now all they need is some money to add to that thirty thousand that's been in the bank for twenty years.

Leona Armentrout is the editor-in-chief of "The Ladies Home Journal" and Mary Bloss is the beauty editor.

Tonight I saw that slightly aging playboy, "Woots" Matheny dating that equally aging debutante, Mary Hammer.

La Noma Baker and Peggy Smith are head buyers at Macy's Department Store. La Noma is in charge of sports ensembles and Peggy handles evening apparel.

Geraldine Neighbors and Agnes Pforr are floorladies in Woolworth's store in New York. That's a long jump from sales girls in Rose five and ten.

Jean and Margaret Roberts have used their common name to start "Roberts' Florist Shoppe." Seems they just couldn't get enough flowers any other way.

Donn Ellis is still slaying the girls as Hollywood's toughest movie actor. They say he's making twice as much as Humphrey Bogart ever did.

Catherine Fitzgerald never did make up her mind what she wanted to do, and so she's still living in Waynesboro, doing nothing.

Tommy Lotts has taken over his father's jeep concession. Right now he's working on an expensive car designed especially for high school students.

Lyle Powell has just finished his 15th championship bowling match and is still unbeaten.

Billy Hite is currently starring in the new Broadway show entitled "Girls, Women, and Who Let Her In?" Sonny Hartbarger is the star singer in the same show.

Edythe Landes finally got married just last month. I won't say to whom, but I will say that it's about time.

Helen Jones and Jack Ryman liked managing people and things so well that they've gone into business as theatrical managers.

Joyce Tuck has taken her mother's place as nurse at Fishburne. Seems she just couldn't stay away.

Speaking of Fishburne, Louise Griggs has outgrown the cadets and is dating the instructors now.

Nancy McCracken is her husband's secretary since he opened the new chain of dry goods' stores. Maybe she doesn't trust him with all those good-looking salesladies.

Homer Tomes, governor of West Virginia, is having road tunnels dug through the mountains. This way, he plans, more people will travel through the state.

Mabel Teter has just built another new apartment house in Waynesboro. Each one has a nursery with a trained nurse to take care of children at any time.

Thomas Beardsworth has opened a men's clothing store in Waynesboro. He gives away a pair of suspenders with every pair of pants.

Dolly Dedrick is now running her father's business. The store has grown until it covers a whole block.

Colin Hintze is the president of the Lucky Strike Tobacco Company. He gets all his cigarettes free of charge.

Bill Meeteer has finally gotten married. It was a long wait, but they both agreed that it was worth it.

Charles Bones is now Head Professor of Algebra at the University of Virginia with Carl Shumate as his star pupil.

Bette Quillen is now the head of all the retail buyers in New York. She is the first woman to become president of this association.

Ruby Dempsey is trying to start a new mathematical system for those poor seniors in Waynesboro High School who have to take senior math.



# The Sweetish King

By Mary Louise Harry



- I. I saw a licorice tree, the other night, in the land of the Sweetish King.  
It grew peppermint drops and suckers and the marshmallow birds  
did sing.
- II. The Sweetish King's palace was filled with men—the cookie kind  
you know,  
And all the hunters used licorice guns, and to the forest they would go.
- III. The Sweetish King's men have raisins for eyes and little gum-drops  
for noses;  
Their clothes are made of cotton candy, and they're covered from  
head to toeses.
- IV. The fountains all spout pink lemonade, and they have ice-cream  
every day.  
They can have everything they want and they never have to pay.
- V. The streets are inlaid with ginger bread squares; the lampposts are  
lightning bugs.  
They live in sweet candied pears, and they have chocolate mints for  
scatter rugs.
- VI. For amusement they go to the Candy Park, where they have root  
beer in kegs.  
They stay for hours and when they leave, they're a little unsteady on  
their legs.
- VII. It began to fade away, this land of mine, soon nothing could be seen;  
I awoke with a start and suddenly realized, it had all been a wonderful  
dream.



# The Woods

By Leonard Aldridge

I walked into the woods one day,  
The warm spring rains were o'er.  
Dark green pine tags glist'ning lay,  
Upon the forest floor.

The smell of honeysuckle came to me,  
As plants were turning green;  
It was so pretty, I could not see,  
All there was to be seen.

I saw the dew-filled flowers,  
Swaying in the breeze.  
I heard the singing of the birds,  
And the humming of the bees.

I was so entranced,  
That time fairly flew.  
And suddenly, I realized,  
The gorgeous day was through.

# Before the Bell

By Jay Grossman

You come to school with nothing done;  
You go to your locker, then start to run;  
You meet your friend along the way;  
You say "Hello!" and decide to stay.  
You ask your friend just what he knows;  
Then it hits you like a rubber hose;  
Your unfinished work, you darned old  
jerk;

You tell your friend and he starts to  
smirk:  
"I've got mine done," he says so proudly;  
"I'll do mine now," you yell back loudly.  
You sure do worry about work undone,  
But you've got to admit it was lots of fun.

# Peace After the Storm

By Anne Greaver

Nature is quiet now;  
She has spent her anger.  
The sky is beginning to show its many  
colors  
And the sun shines on the earth's clean  
face.  
The flowers raise their beautiful heads  
To be blessed by the soft, cool breeze.

The breeze sighs in the tree-tops  
Glad to be quiet once more.  
The tiny forest animals  
Come out of their homes  
To frolic in the cool, green grass.  
Yes, nature is quiet now,  
And all of her children are at rest.



# Senior Knowledge

By Helen Bateman

I entered high school as a freshman  
With a yearning for learning and  
knowledge,  
Hoping that my training  
Would help me to enter college.

And now that I am a senior  
With my title well earned,  
I shall take up some of your valuable time  
To tell you just what I've learned.

I hardly need to mention at all  
Shakespeare's story of Macbeth,  
For we all know that in the end  
Our hero met his death.

Many years ago in France was born,  
Napoleon, a brave hero, who  
After conquering the Romans  
Finally met his Waterloo.

I've found that the monomial theorem  
Will always work without fail,  
But I've searched the whole world over  
For Two Cities have a Tale.

I always loved our chemistry class,  
And in you I will confide,  
That carbon bisulfide and chlorine water  
Is the test for a bromide.

Columbus discovered America,  
In fourteen ninety-two  
If he had not sailed the ocean,  
Woe to me and you.



Abraham Lincoln, the great Emancipator,  
Turned the Negro loose,  
But he found that the square of the other  
two sides  
Was equal to the hypotenuse.

In math, I am a genius,  
But I'll tell you as friend to friend,  
That if  $x-y$  equals  $p$   
It will come out all wrong in the end.

Science says that once a tornado  
Blew the feathers all off a hen  
But the wind just reversed its direction  
And blew them all on again.

With this knowledge, I can't enter college  
But I know of a plan, never fear,  
I shall probably go in on my face  
And as likely come out on my ear.



# Without A Dream

By Flora Larsen

Oh, fate, there should not be,  
A girl without a dream.  
A girl whose hands do not touch  
The realms of things unseen.  
What needless, rapturous joy is lost,  
Oh the thrill she misses  
If her soul is not uplifted  
As her hand a loved one kisses.

Is it fear that keeps her from it?  
Or the pride that is in her soul?

Perhaps her thoughts are torn asunder  
By the failing of some goal.

For her this world has lost its hope,  
This girl who has not a dream.

Her mind and heart are no more free.  
Love alone can save her,  
Can make her life as it should be.

Oh God, for her we give a prayer,  
May she soon see through  
The cruelty of this world,  
May her life begin anew.  
Let her fullest joy be seen  
No longer hopeless, sad and lost,  
No more—without a dream.

# Summer

By Rose Marie Saunders

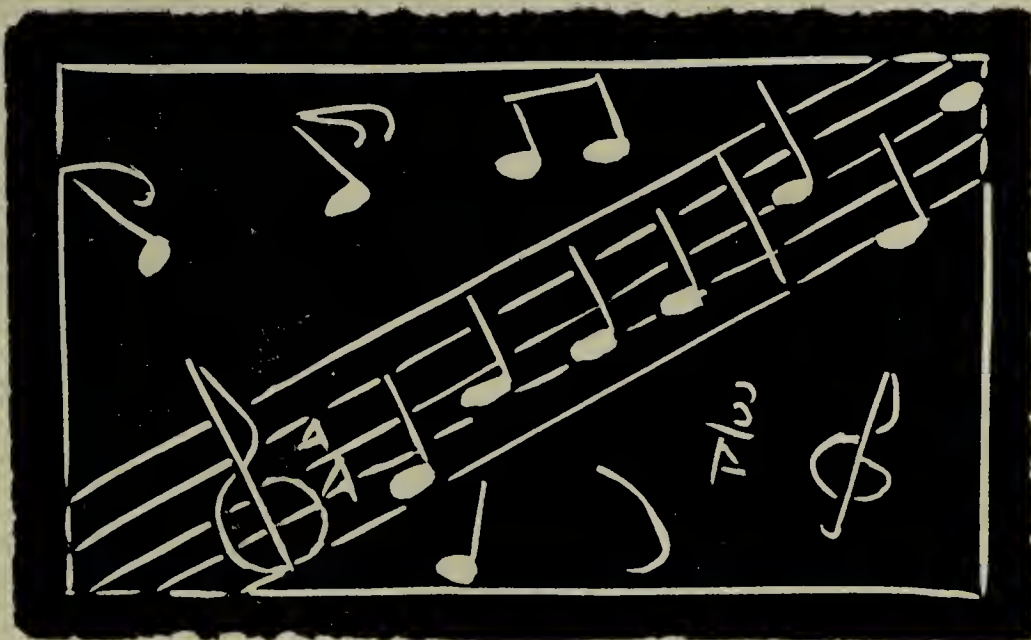
Oh! how I like to be out of doors,  
And beneath you there are no floors,  
Only the soft, green meadows wide,  
And cool breezes blowing with the tide.

To swim in the lake and lie in the sun,  
Just to run and play till night has begun;

To listen to the birds sing all day,  
And smell the smell of new mown hay.

To lie on your back every night,  
And watch the stars twinkle clean and  
bright,  
Just to be out-of-doors when summer  
comes round,  
Is the best of all things, that I have found.





## Songs and Dreams

By Betsy Freed

As the songs go rolling by  
And make you laugh or sigh,  
I think of the tunes new and old  
Many which are cold.

Those that make you feel blue  
But reminding you to be true,  
Set to a sentimental tune  
To which you'd like to spoon.

Those that make you feel gay  
Recalling that happy day  
When you made dreams come true  
Merely by being with you.

And so as the tunes grow old  
Not old, I am told,  
But the melody lingers as a song  
That will be remembered long.

## A Hockey Stick Speaks For Itself

By Mary Moore

It is about six o'clock a. m. I stand in my cardboard box and stretch. The day is just beginning, and the spacious room in which my home stands is filled with a dim, gray light. I look around me with pleasure. The room is clean; it was carefully swept yesterday. My friends, the other inmates of the cardboard box house, are still asleep. They lean against one side of the house, with their heads over the side.

Perhaps you would like to know what we look like. We are long, and I think graceful pieces of what you humans would call wood. Our blades are of different shapes. We all are decorated with bands of bright paint. My paint is green. We are well wrapped with tape and pieces of leather. Altogether we make a pleasing array.

Yesterday was a worrisome day for us. We played hard on the field and tried to show the girls how the game was really played. They did not appreciate our efforts and made a botch of the game. When they entered the building they threw us down, not even stopping to consider whether or not it would chip our blades or scar our beautifully varnished handles! This was terrible, but the noon lunch period was even worse. The boys threw us around, and without regard for our feelings, whisked us through the air. Horace and Howard, two of my particular friends, were badly damaged. We were all very much relieved when the lunch period finally came to a close.

My friends are waking up now, and so I suppose that I, Hank Hockey Stick, will have to say good-bye.





## Friends

By Jackie Quesenbery

"The friends that we cherish  
As finest and truest  
Aren't always the oldest  
Nor always the newest.  
They're friends who've stood by  
When we need them sincerely,  
And that's why we cherish  
Such friendships so dearly."

The old saying, "It is hearts that make friends, but chance that makes brothers," is one to which almost all of us will agree. When walking down the street on a dreary, dull morning, one may greet the passers-by with a cherry Good-morning which serves to brighten many a person low in spirit and causes him to want to pass it on to the next person he meets. Not only does a smiling "Hello" lend a happy rise to the day, but it also leaves a glad spot in the heart.

To me, though, friendship goes deeper than mere pleasantness. It is the love and loyalty we feel toward one who sticks by us through thick and thin. Just to be able to tell our troubles to someone who will listen and give his advice (whether good or bad) makes us feel better. It's a good feeling to know there is someone who likes us in spite of our faults, someone who can tell us what is wrong and no offense is taken. Troubles never seem quite so bad if

there is someone with whom we can share them.

The saying "A friend is one who loves us in spite of our achievements" has a good deal of truth in it. Success doesn't mean quite so much if there is no one with whom to share our good fortune or to appreciate our praise. What glory is there in doing something well if there is no one near who encourages us and makes us want to do even better things?

No one can expect love and respect, though, if he or she does not offer himself to others. A kind word or a bit of praise never hurts anyone. It is so much easier to be pleasant than to be disagreeable. Gossip and sarcasm make others bitter toward us and in turn erase a cycle of nasty remarks. Friends aren't made that way. Loyalty, considerateness, and honesty with one another are essential elements. Giving praise when praise is due and criticism when there is need and just cause stimulate us to try for greater goals.

Remember a pat on the shoulder of a depressed friend may be returned when you are in need. "Give to the world the best that you have and the best will come back to you" perhaps when it is least expected and most needed.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."





## One Summer's Life

By Lillian Diehl

When I was first born I saw others like me on a hill overlooking a pleasant valley. As I was new, everything was exciting. The sun burned brightly and warmed my green body. But then it became dark and sometimes I stayed awake to marvel at the wonders of the sky. The huge round orange ball was the most spectacular of all. It lent an air of serene beauty over all the valley.

Sometimes the sky became dark with clouds and then cool wet drops fell upon me and cooled my green blade.

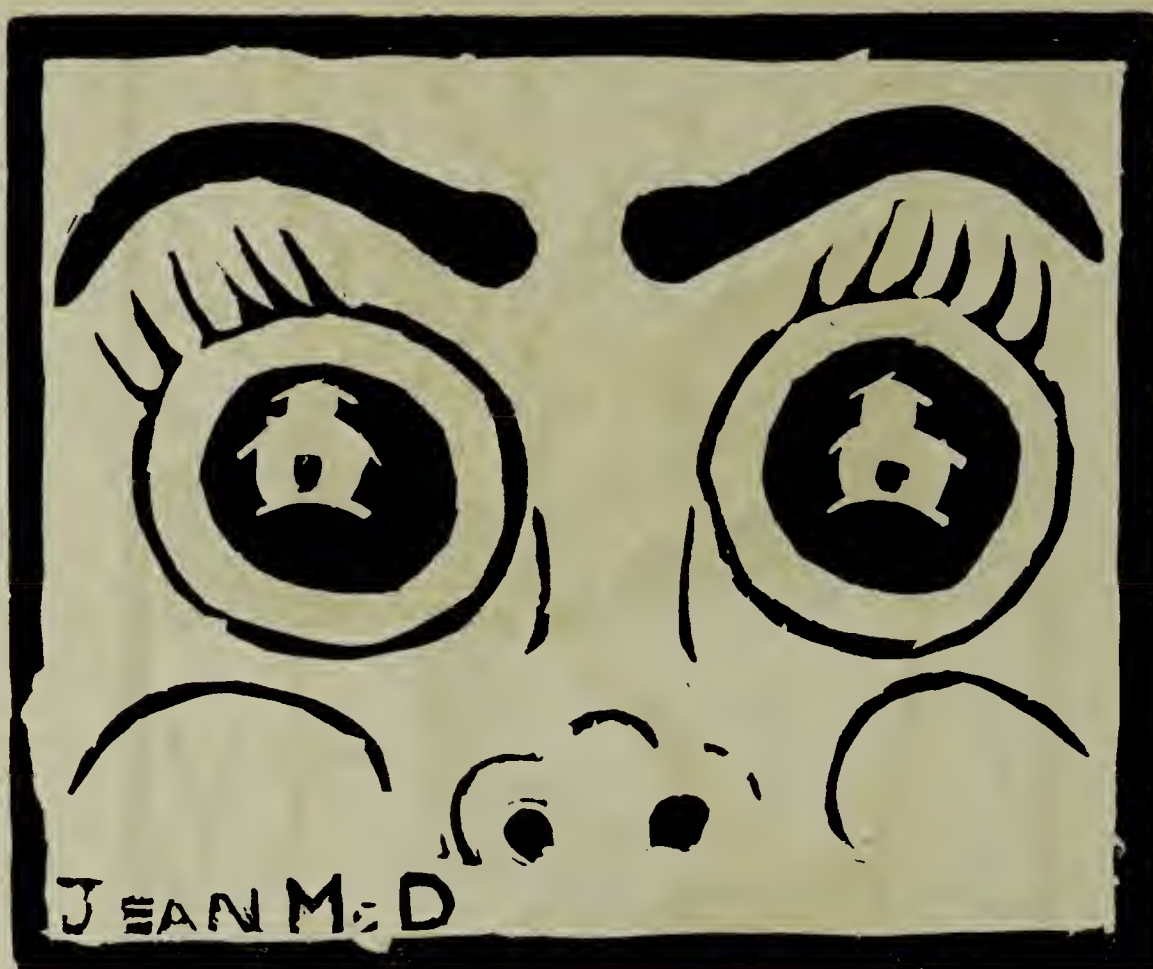
I remember one time that the sun burned brightly and still more brightly like a bright new coin in the firelight. I became pale and scorched. I began to

gasp for breath, and then suddenly the sun was blotted out and cool sweet rain fell upon me. The drought was over.

Each day I thrust my head toward the blue sky and then the giants came to torment me. They trampled and bruised my tender body. The peace and tranquility of the valley were disturbed by the noise and confusion of battle. Many rains came and went before the blood stains were washed from me. But my life returned, and I once more stood tall and straight.

Now the sun is not quite so warm, and I see white wet things falling from the sky. I am getting cold and drowsy. All these things have I seen; yet people say what can a blade of grass know of life?





## Old WHS Through A Sophomore's Eyes

By Frances Ellen Coley

I have had ever so many people tell me that my high school days will be my happiest, and while I haven't lived long enough to know whether that's so or not, I do know these are happy ones indeed.

Last year I thought I was pretty busy, but my time and allowance never ran out as both are doing right now. The questions always seem to be, "Have you gotten your lessons? Can you go right to bed when you get back? Is this game really that important?"

My biggest complaint about W.H.S. comes quite often—between every class, in fact. Why, oh why do I always get the locker that has to be worked six times and often another two for good measure before it will open? No answer? Oh well, I wasn't expecting one anyway.

I don't think any student can be truly happy unless he or she really likes the subject being taken. That's the way I feel about it at least. Fortunately, I like all of my subjects. They're not all easy, but if they were, they wouldn't be half as inter-

esting. Gee! I surely hope it will always be like this.

Last year, I, as well as many of my friends, was sick about being broken up into various classes; now, however, I've changed my mind. Instead of losing contact with old friends, the ties have grown stronger; besides that I have learned to know many other interesting people.

I do hope the second table from the back in the cafeteria doesn't fall down or the floor doesn't cave through, for it would be just awful to have to break up our lunch group of twelve or thirteen even though the table is intended for just seven or eight.

One thing about a school like W.H.S. and the activities that go on within her walls is that one can't put on paper all the funny, serious, in other words, wonderful things that go on. Happily, I still think W.H.S. "tops" all schools. Waynesboro High School, I love you, I love you, I love you, you enter, and often center, in all my dreams.





## The Beauty of Nature

By Janet Knicely

Nature is generous  
To both rich and poor,  
She leaves her beauty  
At each one's door.

You don't have to wait  
Or travel afar,  
If you look you will find it  
Right where you are.

The dawn of a day,  
When the blue gives away to gold,  
Is a beauty unsurpassed  
By anything ever told.

The song of a bird,  
The hum of a bee,  
Are some of nature's  
Free gifts, to you and to me.

The gold of the sunset,  
The whippoorwill's call,  
The chirps of the cricket,  
Give pleasure to all.

With mystic beauty  
And dreamy grace,  
The trees of autumn,  
Sway in their place.

The winter snow,  
The ice covered pond,  
Are some of the pleasures  
Of which we are fond.

All of the ways,  
That have been mentioned,  
Are the beauties of nature,  
That attract our attention.





## My Room

By Joyce Hintze

When you enter a room much like mine,  
Here is what you will find:  
Peter Lawford, Van Johnson, and such  
is the like,  
Betty Grable, Lana Turner—my what a  
sight,  
Movie Stars everywhere from windows to  
doors;  
You find them sometimes even on floors.

Pin-up girls will always thrive  
As long as there's a boy alive,  
But don't worry, girls, there's nothing to  
fear  
As long as they stay far away from here.

The school clippings are on the wall  
Of the Championship game in basketball;  
Also a picture of the tennis team,  
A birthday party, and the May-Day Queen.

There are signs on the wall which will say,  
"Private," "No Trespassing," or "Rooms  
for a Day,"  
"Furnished Rooms," and "No Smoking,"  
you'll find, too,  
But don't believe them, they're not for  
you.





## Dedication

By Leona Armentrout

Silently the harvest moon appears o'er the darkly silhouetted mountain tops, like a great beacon of safety to a world blanketed in the indigo velvet of night. Slowly, one by one, the mischievous stars appear to play across the soft carpet of the heavens.

The same moon, and yes, the same stars that kept their faithful vigil over the blood-soaked battle fields; for they are the spirit of the warriors, flinching from the missiles of death, yet never retreating, until each morning fewer were left to hail the triumphal sun, resplendent in its brilliance.

Now it is night again, and the mellow moon appears once more, majestically commemorating the memories of these brave soldiers of battle to the hearts of those they left behind.

The stars are the millions who died and left them as their parting gift, but each night the moon is a different one, forever shining; for their number was great in

death, yet far more in life, for their spirit lives on though their bodies be but dust beneath the white sands of the distant shores of strife.

Yet, in Lincoln's immortal words, "We cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground, for those who here gave their lives have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract; it is rather for us the living to be here dedicated to the task which those who here gave their lives have thus far so nobly advanced."

So guided by their memory, inspired by their spirit, and aided by the hand of God, may we this day pledge ourselves to accept the challenge of those who "gave their last full-measure of devotion" and henceforth endeavor to build a just and lasting peace on earth, that all men may live in true brotherhood, one with the other.



# Oh! How I Hate A Speech

(or Heebie-jeebies and Butterflies)

By Mildred Maney

Life for me went very smooth  
Until that fateful day,  
When teacher said, "Now class  
I cannot a speech delay."

Those words kept ringing in my ears  
"A speech! a speech!" they'd shout  
This was nothing new to me  
Yet 'twas the start of the "bout."

"Your topic may be anything,"  
Said she, "that you may choose."  
So I decided then and there,  
"Well, what have I to lose?"

We had to orate Monday morn'  
That left me one whole week.  
For days I still could not decide  
Till I hit on, 'Pike's Peak.'

The day arrived all too soon,  
My judgment time was here,  
And when I rose before the class  
I thought I saw them sneer.

While knees did shake and hands did burn,  
I into my mind did reach  
And talked about the wond'rous peak  
But thought, "How I hate a speech!"



## My Treasures

By Ruth Lucas

My treasures are not kept in a satin case,  
Nor yet in a vault of steel so strong;  
But in my heart, and soul and mind,  
Where this type of treasures belong.

My pearls are my memories dear,  
That shine in a soft and rosy heap;  
Memories that I will cherish long,  
Thoughts that with me I always keep.

My rubies are my mother and dad;  
My sapphire is my sister so kind;

My gold is a home in America;  
My silver; church, where peace I find.

My money is my opportunity,  
To advance along the way of success;  
My diamonds are my friends,  
The ones I love and cherish best.

No satin case nor vault so strong,  
Could ever hold these in measures;  
Let man keep his material wealth,  
But give me these; my treasures.





## War or Peace

By Binford Chew

The hum of planes over  
our homes, our churches  
our towns, our cities;  
The bombs falling  
all around us  
killing many  
bring sorrow to others  
Like rockets in the dark of night;  
Destruction rains over all the world,  
War flaming around us  
Like a monster engulfing the world in flame,  
People toiling in human sweat  
Striving to insure peace for the world.  
The sun rises, the sun sets  
through a heavy mist.  
At night stars look over a world  
a world torn by war,  
a world destroyed by war,  
a world in rubble from war.  
The fields are plowed; not by plows  
but by tanks and troops  
churning the soil  
marching, marching, marching.  
Troops marching with their guns,  
Troops ready to attack the enemy,  
Troops ready to annihilate the enemy,  
Trains moving the sinews of war,  
Trains moving soldiers,  
Trains bringing the wounded from the depths  
of hell.  
Doctors working long hours  
to save lives,  
to save limbs,  
to save minds.

When the horrors of war are over  
We look for peace,  
We hope to find peace,  
We find peace;  
Peace is quiet.  
Peace is tranquility of soul.  
Country sides are green instead of brown  
with war.  
Tanks have stopped bringing destruction,  
Cannons have stopped spitting fire;  
The world is once more at peace.  
The Sun Rises—  
The clouds float lazily over  
the world;  
a world which wants to hold peace.  
The world is calm,  
The world is peaceful,  
The world is quiet,  
The dew shines like diamonds.  
The brooks babble softly over the  
rocks covered with moss.  
The wind blows through the tree tops.  
Under these trees many men have died.  
But now the war is over.  
The Sun Sets—  
The moon lights up the world like  
a huge torch.  
The darkness is still with an occasional  
cricket calling  
or frog croaking;  
Another day has passed.  
What will the next day bring,  
WAR or PEACE?





# My Dream-You

By Lurty Ross

Long ago in distant lands  
I had a dream of you,  
Never hoping, never fearing  
Such a dream might be true.

Countless nights I saw your face,  
Heard your laughter, watched your grace.  
Countless nights a dream divine,  
Afraid to wake, you were never mine.

Afraid to move my sleeping arms,  
Afraid to lose your dreamland charms.

Sunny morning made me miss,  
The dreamy wonders of your kiss.

A silent slumber I want to keep,  
I know you only in my sleep.  
To sleep forever if I care,  
A dream of you I easily bear.

But night is over, in awake,  
My loss of you is hard to take.  
I see the morning, shining bright,  
I live today, to dream tonight.





# The Symphony

By Mary Louise Harry

I heard the world's greatest symphony as I went for a walk yesterday.  
I seated myself upon a rock as the music began to play.

I felt that the Great Director was near in each soft breeze's sigh.  
He told me there was nothing to fear when I go to him by and by.

I heard the chorus of the birds and the rumble of the thunder.  
I saw the golden lightning flash as the skies were rent asunder.

I heard the concert of the rain as it fell upon the ground.  
I saw the dances of the drops as they hit the grass with a bound.

The symphony stopped, the noises were stilled, the air was cleared of strife.  
My mind was clear and I was ready to start a newer and better life.



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—Charles Sandburg.



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Jacqueline Darnell, 505 Locust Avenue  
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Phyllis Eppard, 344 Commerce Avenue  
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Peggy Freed, 766 Cherry Avenue  
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Helen Jones, 257 Bath Avenue  
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Tom Tiers

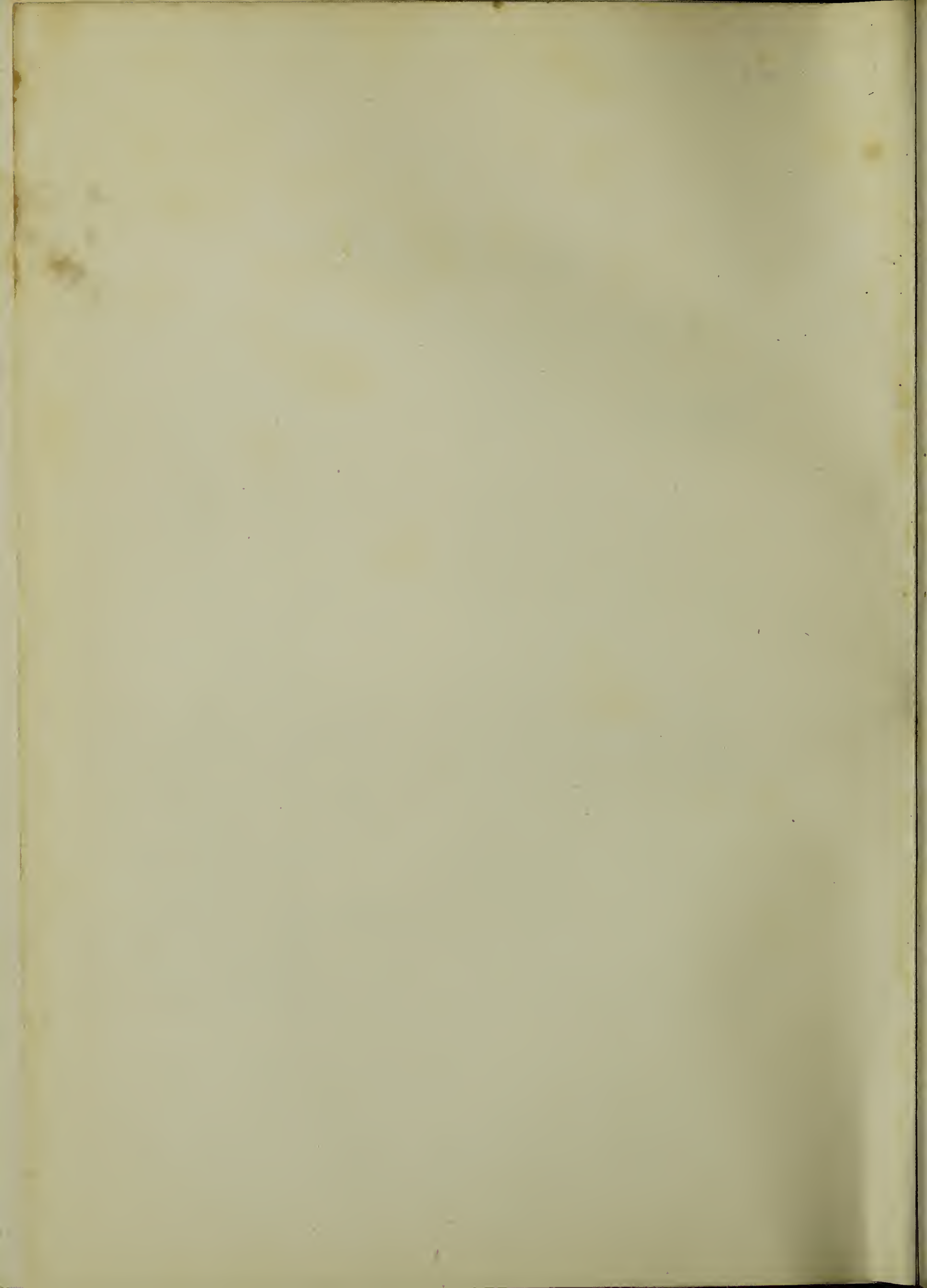
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